McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner

[illegible] ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails

[illegible]

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.

[illegible]

F. W. BROWNELL, W. M.

[illegible] SMITH, Sec'y

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge No. 163, meets every [illegible]

G. A. R.

[illegible]

I. O. O. F.

[illegible]

K. O. T. M.

[illegible]

W. C. T. U.

[illegible]

W. C. T. U.

[illegible]

Churches

[illegible]

Borough Officers

[illegible]

Official Directory

[illegible]

State

[illegible]

HOTELS

COLEMAN HOUSE,

ELDRED, PA.,

Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot

On the European Plan.

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HOTEL CHADWICK,

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[illegible] Smethport Penn'a B. B. Wright Proprietor

Hotel is recently built and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect Rates reasonable.

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This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar are daily supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect Rates reasonable.

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This hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care

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T. H. Carroll.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office in Wright House, Main street. Will promptly attend to all calls by day or night Smethport, Feb 22 '87. tf

S. I. Wells, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at the Drug Store of H. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

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Physicians and Surgeons.

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Smethport, Penn'a.

July 22, '87.

MASONIC HALL FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store, and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE!

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser

Undertaking in all its branches

Full and complete line of

WALL PAPER!

constantly on hand.

Everybody cordially invited to

CALL AND SEE US

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SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

C. V. GILLIS,

dealer in

Drugs and Medicines

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE PA.

The Best Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON

A FIRST CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

G. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - Smethport, Pa.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1884.

J. W. PIKE,

TONSORIAL ✦ ARTIST!

—o—

Special attention given to cutting Ladies Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35.

Here We Are!

We are now prepared to do all kinds

—OF—

House, Sign, Carriage

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &C.,

Paper Hanging,

Kalsomining,

Frescoing and

INTERIOR DECORATIVE WORK!

Good Work and Low Prices

is our motto.

Trusting that we will be favored with a good share of the patronage, we remain, respectfully yours

Olmstead & Beman.

Smethport, May 6, 1887.-tf.

Five Hundred Ladies

—IN—

McKean, Potter and Tioga Counties

—ARE USING—

Dr. Carey's Medicines

With Great Success!

SEE TESTIMONIALS:

What a conductor's wife says Dr Carey's Great Female Friend, Dr Carey's Prickly Ash and Sarsaparilla and Dr Carey's Kidney Cure has done for her

Mrs. John Loch No. 2 Orange Ave., Hornellsville, N. Y. [illegible] has been treated by seven of our best physicians and they all said they had done all they could for her, and she supposed she would always be sick and no hope of recovery, until she was persuaded by one of Dr. Carey's agents to try his Great Female Friend and other remedies and now she is cured!

Hornellsville, N. Y., July 17 1887.

Dr Carey & Son I have been a great sufferer for more than five years, with female trouble I treated with four of our ablest physicians and received no benefit. Over a year ago I purchased of your agent, Mrs. [illegible], your great Blood and Liver Remedy, and best of all, your Female Friend and Kidney Remedy and I can say to-day, words cannot express the benefit I have received. I feel very grateful that I ever learned of these remedies.

No. 15 [illegible] Main st. Mrs. [illegible] Eddy

Mills, Potter Co., Pa., July 13, 1887.

Dr Carey & Son—Gentlemen For two or three years I have been dragging around with some trouble that most of the ladies are afflicted with—ulceration, falling and derangement, etc., ovarian troubles, constipation, and liver and kidney troubles I heard of so many that had been cured in our vicinity, I was determined to try once more to see I could get some relief I had been treated by several of our best doctors but I constantly got worse until I could hardly get up and down I procured a full prescription—one bottle of Female Friend, one bottle of Sarsaparilla and one bottle of Kidney Cure—and used it according to your directions, and before I had used five dollars worth half up I found myself better I have used your remedies for six months and am now as well as ever I can truly say your remedies have cured me, and my desire is for all ladies to try this remedy and follow directions and I know you can cure them Hoping every lady that is suffering as I did, may, and will try it and be cured! is my wish and hope that you, Dr Carey, may be able to let every suffering lady know of this great Female Friend and Blood and Liver Remedy. I remain yours,

Mrs. [illegible] D. Monroe.

Philipsburg Centre Co. Pa.

Dr Carey & Son—Gentlemen I have been so wonderfully benefited by your Female Friend and your Prickly-Ash and Tag Alder Blood and Liver Remedy for kidney and liver complaints and malaria that I feel like recommending them to the suffering world, and my husband Mr Cole, who has suffered so long from rheumatism, has received untold benefits, and we both feel so very thankful You will doubtless remember calling at our home at Arnot, Tioga county, Pa., where your medicines are sold by Mr Thompson. We have now moved back to Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., near our former home We are well known here, and every one in this vicinity knows how long we have been afflicted and how much we have tried to get help. Almost every physician in this large town has tried to help us, but all their skill was in vain. As I said before, your remedies have done wonderful things for us. I do not send this as a testimonial, as I can do better than this but I wish to know if you will let me have the agency here for your remedies? I am satisfied that I can sell any amount of it. Please answer and give me your terms to agents, and oblige

Mrs. Sarah J. Cole.

Coudersport, Potter County, Pa.

Dr Carey & Son—Gentlemen For three years I have been confined to my house. I have been treated by the best physicians in this section but they could only relieve me for the time being Your agent called on me and tried to induce me to use your medicines, but at that time I could not be convinced that any other doctor could benefit me if my own could not. I grew worse and thought I must die if I did not get help, so I procured your great Female Friend and began using it for my female trouble and it has proved a friend in need. I also used your Prickly-Ash and Tag Alder Blood and Liver Remedy, Kidney Cure and Dyspepsia Cure. I was helped from the very first, and your remedies did it I am so thankful that the means were placed within my reach that I could be so completely cured. No pen can describe the awful condition in which I was in, and people would hardly believe me if I told them unless they knew of my case personally I have told all of my friends of the wonderful cure it has made for me, and I know and am constantly hearing of many in this vicinity who have been wonderfully benefited. I most sincerely advise every suffering lady to procure and use your Female Friend and other remedies. Yours very truly,

Mrs. L. [illegible]

Colesburg, Potter County, Pa.

Dr Carey & Son—Gentlemen I cannot say too much in praise of your Great Female Friend and Prickly-Ash and Tag Alder Blood and Liver Purifier. For five years I have been confined to my bed with Falling, Ulceration and Ovarian troubles. I have been treated by nine different doctors and they could not get me so I could walk. I supposed I would never get well again, but I am happily disappointed. My neighbors persuaded me to send and get your remedies, as they had heard of so many cures they had made. I commenced using them as directed, and thank God, and the means, they have helped me so much in eight weeks that I can walk all over the house and help get dinner and make myself useful in many ways. I am thankful to you for this great change. I cannot spread it half as much as I would like, but anyone that wishes to have me make a statement, how long I suffered and how I was cured, can then address me as above. Hoping you may keep on in the work of curing suffering humanity, I remain, yours truly,

Mrs. Harris Peet.

September 1, 1887.

Dr. Carey's medicines are sold at the drug store of E. E. McCoy and by other druggists in the county.

A SHIP OF '49.

By BRET HARTE.

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Renshaw stared speechlessly at this absurd realization of his wish of a moment before. "I don't think I understand you," he stammered.

"P'r'aps not," returned Nott, with great gravity "But that's not so much to you ez your time and expenses."

"I meant I should be glad to go if I can be of any service to you," said Renshaw, hastily.

"You kin ketch the 7 o'clock boat this morning, and you'll reach San Rafael at 10."

"But I thought Miss Rosey went to Petaluma," interrupted Renshaw quickly.

Nott regarded him with an expression of patronizing superiority "That's what we ladled out to the public gin'rally, and to Ferrers and his gang in partickler We said Petalumey, but if you go to Madrono Cottage, San Rafael, you'll find Rosey thar"

If Mr Renshaw required anything more to convince him of the necessity of coming to some understanding with Rosey at once it would have been this last evidence of her father's utterly dark and supremely inscrutable designs. He assented quickly, and Nott handed him a note.

"Ye'll be partickler to give this inter her own hands, and wait for an answer," said Nott gravely

Resisting the proposition to enter then and there into an elaborate calculation of the value of his time and the expenses of of the trip, Renshaw found himself at 7 o clock on the San Rafael boat. Brief as was the journey it gave him time to reflect upon his coming interview with Rosey. He had resolved to begin by confessing all, the attempt of last night had released him from any sense of duty to Sleight Besides, he did not doubt that Nott's letter contained some reference to the affair only known to Nott's dark and tortuous intelligence.

CHAPTER VIII.

Madrono Cottage lay at the entrance of a little canada already green with the early winter rains and nestled in a thicket of the harlequin painted trees that gave it a name The young man was a little relieved to find that Rosey had gone to the postoffice a mile away and that he would probably overtake her or meet her returning—alone The road—little more than a trail—wound along the crest of the hill looking across the canada to the long, dark heavily wooded flank of Mount Tamalpais that rose from the valley a dozen miles away A cessation of the warm rain, a rift in the sky and the rare spectacle of cloud scenery, combined with a certain sense of freedom, restored that light hearted gayety that became him most. At a sudden turn of the road he caught sight of Rosey's figure coming toward him and quickened his step with the impulsiveness of a boy But she suddenly disappeared, and when he again saw her she was on the other side of the trail apparently picking the leaves of a manzanita. She had already seen him.

Somehow the frankness of his greeting was checked. She looked up at him with cheeks that retained enough of their color to suggest why she had hesitated, and said, were to Sacramento."

"And I thought you were in Petaluma," he retorted, gayly "I have a letter from your father The fact is, one of those gentlemen who has been haunting the ship made an entry last night. Who he was and what he came for nobody knows. Perhaps your father gives you his suspicions " He could not help looking at her narrowly as he handed her the note. Except that her pretty eyebrows were slightly raised in curiosity she seemed undisturbed as she opened the letter Presently she raised her eyes to his.

"Is this all father gave you?"

"All"

"You're sure you haven't dropped anything?"

"Nothing I have given you all he gave me "

"And that is all it is." She exhibited the missive, a perfectly blank sheet of paper folded like a note.

Renshaw felt the angry blood glow in his cheeks. "This is unpardonable' I assure you, Miss Nott, there must be some mistake He himself has probably forgotten the inclosure," he continued, yet with an inward conviction that the act was perfectly premeditated on the part of the old man

The young girl held out her hand frankly "Don't think any more of it, Mr Renshaw Father is forgetful at times. But tell me about last night."

In a few words Mr. Renshaw briefly but plainly related the details of the attempt upon the Pontiac, from the moment that he had been awakened by Nott to his discovery of the unknown trespasser's flight by the open door to the loft. When he had finished, he hesitated, and then taking Rosey's hand, said impulsively, "You will not be angry with me if I tell you all? Your father firmly believes that the attempt was made by the old Frenchman, de Ferrieres, with a view of carrying you off."

A dozen reasons other than the one her father would have attributed it to might have called the blood to her face But only innocence could have brought the look of astonished indignation to her eyes as she answered quickly

"So that was what you were laughing at?"

"Not that, Miss Nott," said the young man eagerly "though I wish to God I could accuse myself of nothing more disloyal Do not speak, I beg," he added impatiently, as Rosey was about to reply "I have no right to hear you; I have no right to even stand in your presence until I have confessed everything I came to the Pontiac, I made your acquaintance, Miss Nott, through a fraud as wicked as anything your father charges to de Ferrieres. I am not a contractor I never was an honest lodger in the Pontiac. I was simply a spy "

"But you didn't mean to be—it was some mistake, wasn't it?" said Rosey, quite white, but more from sympathy with the offender's emotion than horror at the offense

"I am afraid I did mean it. But bear with me for a few moments longer and you shall know all. It's a long story. Will you walk on, and—take my arm? You do not shrink from me, Miss Nott. Thank you. I scarcely deserve the kindness."

Indeed so little did Rosey shrink that he was conscious of a slight reassuring pressure on his arm as they moved forward, and for the moment I fear the young man felt like exaggerating his offense for the sake of proportionate sympathy "Do you remember," he continued, "one evening when I told you some sea tales, you said you always thought there must be some story about the Pontiac? There was a story of the Pontiac, Miss Nott—a wicked story—a terrible story—which I might have told you, which I ought to have told you—which was the story that brought me there. You were right, too, in saying that you thought I had known the Pontiac before I stepped first on her deck that day. I had."

He laid his disengaged hand across lightly on Rosey's, as if to assure himself that she was listening

"I was at that time a sailor. I had been fool enough to run away from college, thinking it a fine romantic thing to ship before the mast for a voyage round the world. I was a little disappointed, perhaps, but I made the best of it, and in two years I was the second mate of a whaler lying in a little harbor of one of the uncivilized islands of the Pacific. While we were at anchor there a French trading vessel put in, apparently for water She had the dregs of a mixed crew of Lascars and Portuguese, who said they had lost the rest of their men by desertion, and that the captain and mate had been carried off by fever There was something so queer in their story that our skipper took the law in his own hands, and put me on board of her with a salvage crew. But that night the French crew mutinied, cut the cables, and would have got to sea if we had not been armed and prepared, and managed to drive them below When we had got them under hatches for a few hours they parleyed, and offered to go quietly ashore. As we were short of hands and unable to take them with us, and as we had no evidence against them, we let them go, took the ship to Callao, turned her over to the authorities, lodged a claim for salvage, and continued our voyage. When we returned we found the truth of the story was known. She had been a French trader from Marseilles, owned by her captain, her crew had mutinied in the Pacific, killed their officers and the only passenger—the owner of the cargo. They had made away with the cargo and a treasure of nearly half a million of Spanish gold for trading purposes which belonged to the passenger In course of time the ship was sold for salvage and put into the South American trade until the breaking out of the Californian gold excitement, when she was sent with a cargo to San Francisco. That ship was the Pontiac which your father bought."

A slight shudder ran through the girl's frame "I wish—I wish you hadn't told me," she said "I shall never close my eyes again comfortably on board of her, I know '

"I would say that you had purified her of all stains of her past—but there may be one that remains. And that in most people's eyes would be no detraction. You look puzzled, Miss Nott—but I am coming to the explanation and the end of my story A ship of war was sent to the island to punish the mutineers and pirates, for such they were, but they could not be found. A private expedition was sent to discover the treasure which they were supposed to have buried, but in vain. About two months ago Mr Sleight told me one of his shipmasters had sent him a Lascar sailor who had to dispose of a valuable secret regarding the Pontiac for a percentage That secret was that the treasure was never taken by the mutineers out of the Pontiac' They were about to land and bury it when we boarded them. They took advantage of their imprisonment under hatches to bury it in the ship. They hid it in the hold so securely and safely that it was never detected by us or the Callao authorities. I was then asked, as one who knew the vessel, to undertake a private examination of her, with a view of purchasing her from your father without awakening his suspicions. I assented. You have my confession now, Miss Nott You know my crime. I am at your mercy "

Rosey's arm only tightened around his own Her eyes sought his. "And you didn't find anything?" she said.

The question sounded so oddly like stiffly—

"I didn't look."

"Why?" asked Rosey simply

"Because," stammered Renshaw, with an uneasy consciousness of having exaggerated his sentiment, "it didn't seem honorable it didn't seem fair to you."

"Oh you silly' you might have looked and told me "

"But," said Renshaw, "do you think that would have been fair to Sleight?"

"As fair to him as to us For, don't you see, it wouldn't belong to any of us. It would belong to the friends or the family of the man who lost it."

"But there were no heirs," replied Renshaw "That was proved by some impostor who pretended to be his brother, and libeled the Pontiac at Callao, but the courts decided he was a lunatic."

"Then it belongs to the poor pirates who risked their own lives for it, rather than to Sleight, who did nothing." She was silent for a moment, and then resumed with energy, "I believe he was at the bottom of that attack last night."

"I have thought so, too," said Renshaw

"Then I must go back at once," she continued, impulsively. "Father must not be left alone."

"Nor must you," said Renshaw, quickly "Do let me return with you, and share with you and your father the trouble I have brought upon you. Do not," he added in a lower tone, "deprive me of the only chance of expiating my offense, of making myself worthy your forgiveness "

"I am sure," said Rosey, lowering her lids and half withdrawing her arm, "I am sure I have nothing to forgive You did not believe the treasure belonged to us any more than to anybody else until you knew me"——

"That is true," said the young man, attempting to take her hand.

"I mean," said Rosey, blushing, and showing a distracting row of little teeth in one of her infrequent laughs, "oh, you know what I mean " She withdrew her arm gently, and became interested in the selection of certain wayside bay leaves as they passed along. "All the same, I don't believe in this treasure," she said abruptly, as if to change the subject. "I don't believe it ever was hidden inside the Pontiac."

"That can easily be ascertained now," said Renshaw

"But it's a pity you didn't find it out while you were about it," said Rosey. "It would have saved so much talk and trouble "

"I have told you why I didn't search the ship," responded Renshaw, with some bitterness. "But it seems I could only avoid being a great rascal by becoming a great fool."

"You never intended to be a rascal," said Rosey, earnestly, "and you couldn't be a fool, except in heeding what a silly girl says. I only meant if you had taken me into your confidence it would have been better "

"Might I not say the same to you regarding your friend, the old Frenchman?" returned Renshaw. "What if I were to confess to you that I lately suspected him of knowing the secret and of trying to gain your assistance?"

Instead of indignantly repudiating the suggestion, to the young man's great discomfiture, Rosey only knit her pretty brows, and remained for some moments silent. Presently she asked timidly—

"Do you think it wrong to tell another person's secret for their own good?"

"No," said Renshaw, promptly.

"Then I'll tell you Monsieur de Ferrieres'! But only because I believe from what you have just said that he will turn out to have some right to the treasure."

Then with kindling eyes, and a voice eloquent with sympathy, Rosey told the story of her accidental discovery of de Ferrieres' miserable existence in the loft. Clothing it with the unconscious poetry of her fresh, young imagination, she lightly passed over his antique gallantry and grotesque weakness, exalting only his lonely sufferings and mysterious wrongs. Renshaw listened, lost between shame for his late suspicions and admiration for her thoughtful delicacy, until she began to speak of de Ferrieres' strange allusions to the foreign papers in his portmanteau. "I think some were law papers, and I am almost certain I saw the word Callao printed on one of them."

"It may be so," said Renshaw, thoughtfully "The old Frenchman has always passed for a harmless, wandering eccentric. I hardly think public curiosity has ever even sought to know his name, much less his history But had we not better first try to find if there is any property before we examine his claims to it?"

"As you please," said Rosey, with a slight pout; "but you will find it much easier to discover him than his treasure. It's always easier to find the thing you're not looking for."

"Until you want it," said Renshaw, with sudden gravity

"How pretty it looks over there," said Rosey, turning her conscious eyes to the opposite mountain.

"Very"

They had reached the top of the hill, and in the near distance the chimney of Madrono Cottage was even now visible. At the expected sight they unconsciously stopped — unconsciously disappointed. Rosey broke the embarrassing silence.

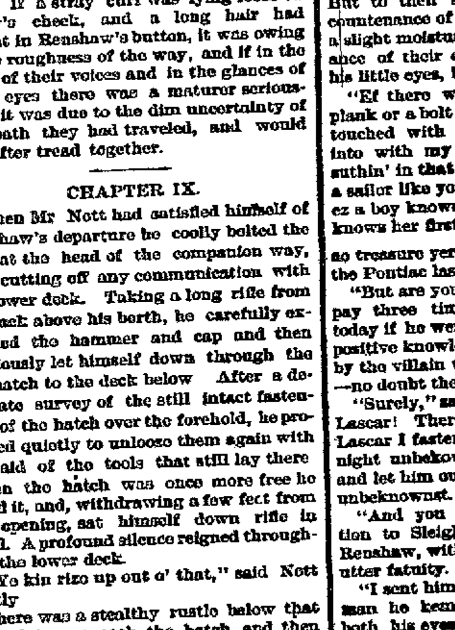
"There's another way home, but it's a roundabout way," she said timidly.

"Let us take it," said Renshaw.

She hesitated "The boat goes at 4, and we must return to-night."

"The more reason why we should make the most of our time now," said Renshaw with a faint smile. "To-morrow all things may be changed, to-morrow you may find yourself an heiress, Miss Nott. To-morrow," he added, with a slight tremor in his voice, "I may have earned your forgiveness, only to say farewell to you forever Let me keep this sunshine, this picture, this companionship with you long enough to say now what perhaps I must not say to-morrow."

They were silent for a moment, and then by a common instinct turned together into a narrow trail, scarce wide enough for two, that diverged from the straight, practical path before them. It was indeed a roundabout way home, so roundabout, in fact, that as they wandered on it seemed even to double on its track, occasionally lingering long and becoming indistinct under the shadow of madrono and willow, at one time stopping blindly before a fallen tree in the hollow, where they had quite lost it, and had to sit down to recall it, a rough way, often requiring the mutual help of each other's hands and eyes to tread together in security; an uncertain way, not to be found without whispered way eventually bringing them hand in hand, happy and hopeful, to the gate of Madrono Cottage And if there was only just time for Rosey to prepare to take the boat, it was due to the deviousness of the way If a stray curl was lying loose on Rosey's cheek, and a long hair had caught in Renshaw's button, it was owing to the roughness of the way, and if in the tones of their voices and in the glances of their eyes there was a maturer seriousness, it was due to the dim uncertainty of the path they had traveled, and would hereafter tread together.



A roundabout way home.

CHAPTER IX.

When Mr Nott had satisfied himself of Renshaw's departure he coolly bolted the door at the head of the companion way, thus cutting off any communication with the lower deck. Taking a long rifle from the rack above his berth, he carefully examined the hammer and cap and then cautiously let himself down through the forehatch to the deck below After a deliberate survey of the still intact fastenings of the hatch over the forehold, he proceeded quietly to unloose them again with the aid of the tools that still lay there When the hatch was once more free he lifted it, and, withdrawing a few feet from the opening, sat himself down rifle in hand. A profound silence reigned throughout the lower deck.

"Ye kin rize up out o' that," said Nott gently

There was a stealthy rustle below that seemed to approach the hatch, and then with a sudden bound the Lascar leaped on the deck. But at the same instant Nott covered him with his rifle. A slight shade of disappointment and surprise had crossed the old man's face, and clouded his small round eyes at the apparition of the Lascar, but his hand was none the less firm upon the trigger as the frightened prisoner sank on his knees, with his hands clasped in the attitude of supplication for mercy

"Ef you're thinkin' o' skippin' afore I've done with yer," said Nott with labored gentleness, "I oughter warn ye that it's my style to drop Injins at 200 yards, and this deck ain't anywhere more'n fifty It's an uncomfortable style, a nasty style—but it's my style I thought I'd tell yer, so yer could take it easy where you air Where's Ferrers?"

Even in the man's insane terror, his utter bewilderment at the question was evident "Ferrers?" he gasped, "don't know him, I swear to God, boss."

"P'r'aps," said Nott, with infinite cunning, "yer don't know the man ez kem into the loft from the alley last night—p'r'aps yer didn't see an airy Frenchman with a dyed mustache, eh? I thought that would fetch yo!" he continued, as the man started at the evidence that his vision of last night was a living man. "P'r'aps you and him didn't break into this ship last night, jist to run off with my darter Rosey? P'r'aps yer don't know Rosey, Rosey? P'r'aps yer don't know ez Ferrers wants to marry her, and hez been hangin' round yer ever since he left—eh?"

Scarcely believing the evidence of his senses that the old man whose treasure he had been trying to steal was utterly ignorant of his real offense, and yet uncertain of the penalty of the other crime of which he was accused, the Lascar writhed his body and stammered vaguely, "Mercy! Mercy!"

"Well," said Nott cautiously, "ez I reckon the hide of a dead Chinee nigger ain't any more vallyble that that of a dead Injin, I don't care ef I let up on yer—seein' the cussedness ain't yours. But ef I let yer off this once you must take a message to Ferrers from me."

"Let me off this time, boss, and I swear to God I will," said the Lascar eagerly.

"Ye kin say to Ferrers—let me see"—deliberated Nott, leaning on his rifle with cautious reflection. "Ye kin say to Ferrers like this—sez you, 'Ferrers,' sez you, 'the old man sez that afore you went away you sez to him, sez you, "I take my honor with me," sez you'—have you got that!" interrupted Nott suddenly.

"Yes, boss."

"'I take my honor with me,' sez you," repeated Nott slowly. "'Now,' sez you—'the old man sez, sez he—tell Ferrers, sez he, that his honor havin' run away agin, he sends it back to him, and ef he ever ketches it around after this he'll shoot it on sight.' Hev yer got that!"

"Yes," stammered the bewildered captive.

"Then git!"

The Lascar sprang to his feet with the agility of a panther, leaped through the hatch above him, and disappeared over the bow of the ship with an unhesitating directness that showed that every avenue of escape had been already contemplated by him Slipping lightly from the cutwater to the ground, he continued his flight, only stopping at the private office of Mr Sleight.

When Mr Renshaw and Rosey Nott arrived on board the Pontiac that evening, they were astonished to find the passage before the cabin completely occupied with trunks and boxes, and the bulk of their household goods apparently in the process of removal. Mr. Nott, who was superintending the work of the two Chinamen, betrayed not only no surprise at the appearance of the young people, but not the remotest recognition of their own bewilderment at his occupation.

"Kalkilatin," he remarked casually to his daughter, "you'd rather look arter your fixin's, Rosey, I've left 'em till the last. P'r'aps yer and Mr. Renshaw wouldn't mind sittin' down on that locker until I've strapped this yer box. '

"But what does it all mean, father?" said Rosey, taking the old man by the lapel of his pea jacket and slightly emphasizing her question. What in the name of goodness are you doing?"

"Breakin' camp, Rosey, dear, breakin' camp, jist as we uster," replied Nott, with cheerful philosophy. "Kinder like ole times, ain't it? Lord, Rosey," he continued, stopping and following up the reminiscence with the end of the rope in his hand as if it were a clew, "don't ye mind that day we started outer Livermore pass and seed the hull o' the Californy coast stretchin' yonder, eh? But don't ye be skeered, Rosey, dear," he added quickly, as if in recognition of the alarm expressed in her face. "I ain't turning ye outer house and home; I've jist hired that 'ere Madrono Cottage from the Peters until we kin look round."

"But you're not leaving the ship, father," continued Rosey, impetuously. "You haven't sold it to that man Sleight?"

Mr Nott rose and carefully closed the cabin door Then drawing a large wallet from his pocket, he said, "It's sing'lar ye should hev got the name right the first pop, ain't it, Rosey? but it's Sleight, sure enough, all the time. This yer check," he added, producing a paper from the depths of the wallet, "this yer check for $25,000 is what he paid for it only two hours ago."

"But," said Renshaw, springing to his feet furiously, "you're duped, swindled—betrayed!"

"Young man," said Nott, throwing a certain dignity into his habitual gesture of placing his hands on Renshaw's shoulders, "I bought this yer ship five years ago jist ez she stood for $8,000. Kalkilatin' wot she cost me in repairs and taxes, and wot she brought me in since then, accordin' to my figgerin', I don't call a clear profit of $15,000 much of a swindle."

"Tell him all," said Rosey, quickly, more alarmed at Renshaw's despairing face than at the news itself. "Tell him [illegible]

In a voice half choked with passionate indignation Renshaw hurriedly repeated the story of the hidden treasure, and the plot to rescue it, prompted frequently by Rosey's tenacious memory, and assisted by Rosey's deft and tactful explanations. But to their surprise the imperturbable countenance of Abner Nott never altered; a slight moisture of kindly paternal tolerance of their extravagance glistened in his little eyes, but nothing more.

"Ef there was a part o' this ship, a plank or a bolt ez I don't know, ez I hevn't touched with my own hand, and looked into with my own eyes, thar might be suthin' in that story. I don't let on to be a sailor like you, but ez I know the ship ez a boy knows his first hoss, as a woman knows her first babby, I reckon thar ain't no treasure yer, unless it was brought into the Pontiac last night by them chaps."

"But are you mad? Sleight would not pay three times the value of the ship today if he were not positive! And that positive knowledge was gained last night by the villain who broke into the Pontiac—no doubt the Lascar."

"Surely," said Nott, meditatively. "The Lascar! There's suthin' in that. That Lascar I fastened down in the hold last night unbekownst to you, Mr. Renshaw, and let him out again this morning ekally unbeknownst."

"And you let him carry his information to Sleight—without a word!" said Renshaw, with a sickening sense of Nott's utter fatuity.

"I sent him back with a message to the man he kem from," said Nott, winking both his eyes at Renshaw significantly, and making signs behind his daughter's back.

Rosey, conscious of her lover's irritation, and more eager to soothe his impatience than from any faith in her suggestion, interfered. "Why not examine the place where he was concealed? he may have left some traces of his search."

The two men looked at each other. "Seein' ez I've turned the Pontiac over to Sleight jist ez it stands, I don't know ez it's 'zactly on the square," said Nott doubtfully.

"You've a right to know at least what you deliver to him," interrupted Renshaw brusquely. "Bring a lantern."

Followed by Rosey, Renshaw and Nott hurriedly sought the lower deck and the open hatch of the forehold. The two men leaped down first with the lantern, and then assisted Rosey to descend. Renshaw took a step forward and uttered a cry.

The rays of the lantern fell on the ship's side The Lascar had, during his forced seclusion, put back the boxes of treasure and replaced the planking, yet not so carefully but that the quick eye of Renshaw had discovered it. The next moment he had stripped away the planking again, and the hurriedly restored box which the Lascar had found fell to the deck, scattering part of its ringing contents. Rosey turned pale; Renshaw's eyes flashed fire; only Abner Nott remained quiet and impassive.

"Are you satisfied you have been duped!" said Renshaw passionately.

To their surprise Mr. Nott stooped down, and picking up one of the coins handed it gravely to Renshaw. "Would ye mind heftin' that 'ere coin in your hand—feelin' it, bitin' it, scrapin' it with a knife, and kinder seein' how it compares with other coins?"

"What do you mean?" said Renshaw.

"I mean that that yer coin—that all the coins in this yer box, that all the coins in them other boxes—and ther's forty on 'em—is all and every one of 'em counterfeits!"

The piece dropped unconsciously from Renshaw's hand, and striking another that lay on the deck gave out a dull, suspicious ring.

"They was counterfeits got up by them Dutch supercargo sharps for dealin' with the Injins and cannibals and South sea heathens ez bows down to wood and stone. It satisfied them ez well ez them buttons ye puts in missionary boxes, I reckon, and 'cepting ez [illegible], don't spoil nothin'. I found 'em tucked in the ribs o' the old Pontiac when I bought her, and I nailed 'em up in thar lest they should fall into dishonest hands. It's a lucky thing, Mr. Renshaw, that they comes into the honest fingers of a square man like Sleight—ain't it?"

He turned his small, guileless eyes upon Renshaw with such childlike simplicity that it checked the hysterical laugh that was rising to the young man's lips.

"But did any one know of this but yourself? '

"I reckon not. I once suspicioned that old Cap'en Bowers, who was always foolin' round the hold yer, must hev noticed the bulge in the casin', but when he took to axin' questions I axed others—ye knew my style, Rosey? Come."

He led the way grimly back to the cabin, the young people following; but turning suddenly at the companion way he observed Renshaw's arm around the waist of his daughter. He said nothing until they had reached the cabin, when he closed the door softly, and looking at them both gently, said with infinite cunning.

"Ef it isn't too late, Rosey, ye kin tell this young man ez how I forgive him for havin' diskivered The Treasure of the Pontiac."

* * * * *

It was nearly eighteen months afterwards that Mr. Nott one morning entered the room of his son-in-law at Madrono Cottage. Drawing him aside, he said with his old air of mystery: "Now ez Rosey's ailin' and don't seem to be so eager to diskiver what's become of Mr. Ferrers, I dont mind tellin' ye that over a year ago I heard he died suddenly in Sacramento. Thar was suthin' in the paper about his bein' a lunatic and claimin' to be a relation to somebody on the Pontiac; but likes ez not it's only the way those newspaper fellows got hold of the story of his wantin' to marry Rosey."

THE END.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Mirrors—How They Are Manufactured—A Delicate Process.

In the making of looking glasses there is used a large stone table, ground perfectly smooth, and so arranged as to be easily canted a little to one side by means of a screw set beneath it. Around the edge of the table is a groove, in which mercury may flow and drop from one corner into bowls. The table is first made perfectly horizontal, and then tin foil is carefully laid over it, covering a greater space than the glass to be coated. A strip of glass is placed along each of the three sides of the foil to prevent the mercury from flowing off. The metal is then poured from ladles upon the tin foil till it is nearly a quarter of an inch deep, and its tendency to flow is checked by its affinity for the tin foil and the mechanical obstruction of the slips of glass. The plate of glass, cleaned with especial care, is dexterously slid on from the open side, and its advancing edge is kept in the mercury, so that no air or floating oxide of the metal and other impurities can get between the glass and the clean surface of the mercury. When exactly in its place it is held till one edge of the table has been elevated ten or twelve degrees, and the superfluous mercury has run off. Heavy weights are placed on the glass, and it is left for several hours. It is then turned over and placed upon a frame, the side being covered with the amalgam, which adheres to it, being uppermost. In this position the amalgam becomes hard, and the plate can then be set on edge; but for several weeks it is necessary to guard against turning it over, as until the amalgam is thoroughly dried the coating is easily injured.

A Wonderful Sepulcher.

Taj Mahal, or Crown of Empires, at Agra, India, is regarded as the grandest tomb in [illegible] raised with inlaid work of precious stones, as agate and jasper, with ornamental designs in marble of various shades. In regard to color and design the interior ranks first in the world for purely decorative workmanship, while the perfect symmetry of the exterior can never be forgotten by a beholder, nor the aerial grace of its domes, rising like marble bubbles into the clear sky. It was begun in 1630 and finished in 1648 by Shah Jehan as a mausoleum for his wife, Arjamand Banoo Begum, "The Exalted of the Palace"—the Light of the Harem in Moore's "Lalla Rookh"—and cost something like $3,750,000. The celebrated Bernier said that it deserved to be numbered among the wonders of the world more than the pyramids; and Bayard Taylor said: "If there was nothing else in India, this alone would repay the journey. The distant view of this matchless edifice satisfied me that its fame is well deserved. So pure, so gloriously perfect did it appear that I almost feared to approach it lest the charm should be broken."

A Poet's Plea.

The story is told that Victor Hugo, concerning himself on behalf of one condemned, called on King Louis Philippe to intercede for the unfortunate man. It was a second compassionate effort of the poet's, but the hour was late, and the monarch, being now retired to bed, could not be seen. Not to be wholly balked of his purpose, Hugo left a plea, in sudden improvised verse, on the table to meet the king's eye in the morning. There had been a recent death in the royal family of an idolized daughter, and a birth, too, as well. Of these incidents the poet availed himself in his quatrain, which, very closely rendered, runs as follows:

By your lost angel, dove like from you flown,
By this sweet royal babe, fair, fragile reed,
Mercy once more! Be mercy, mercy shown,
In the tomb's name, and cradle's, both I plead.

The poet's plea availed.

The Oath.

In testimony, oaths have always been associated with something to be touched or kissed. In England people used to kiss their thumbs instead of the Bible, and so supposed that they had saved their consciences. A rustic, in one of Mr. Meredith's novels, says: "I swore, but not upon oath," meaning that he had kissed his thumb, not the book. Arthur Orton, in "The Bush," laid his hand on a copy of Sheridan's plays, "which, though not a Bible, bore a cross." So Zeus lays his hand on the earth, in Homer, when he swears by that planetary body. People had to touch relics when they swore in the Middle Ages, as in the famous oath of Harold. The Danes, when they invaded England, were ready to take any oath with impunity, save that of touching a certain sacred ring or armlet. Hamlet made his comrades lay their hands on the blade of his sword.

The Limit of Visibility.

Just how large is the minutest object it is possible to see under the microscope is a speculation of considerable interest. Sir Henry Roscoe having treated the 1-100,000 of an inch as the limit of visibility with the highest known magnifying power, Mr. Crisp, of the Royal Microscopical society, affirms that the real limit may be quite safely placed below 1-500,000 of an inch, though it cannot be definitely determined. Rev. Dr. Dallinger, the eminent president of the society, indorses this view, stating that he has himself seen objects which were certainly between 1-200,000 and 1-300,000 of an inch.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Oil on the Troubled Waters.

It is well known that oil has been used with good effect in soothing the waves in a tempest. Commodore Wilkes, of the United States navy, saw the successful effect produced by the leaking oil of a whale vessel in a violent storm off the cape of Good Hope. Mr. Shields, an Englishman, laid perforated pipes across the harbor of Peterhead, where the waves were from ten to twelve feet high. Oil was pumped into the pipes and the billows were reduced to small waves, harmless in comparison with the others.

A Remarkable Combination.

Lord Macaulay, in his "History of England," says of Sir Isaac Newton: "In Isaac Newton two kinds of intellectual power, which have little in common, and which are not often found together in a very high degree of vigor, but which, nevertheless, are equally necessary in the sublime departments of natural philosophy, were united as they have never been united before or since. In no other mind have the demonstrative faculty and the inductive faculty coexisted in such supreme excellence and perfect harmony."

McKean County Miner

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Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to
L. RODGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 23, 1887.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the Republican County Committee on Thursday, Jan'y 5th, 1888, at one o'clock P. M., at the St. James Hotel in the city of Bradford. This will be an important meeting of the Committee. The question of a plan for Congressional nomination, the appointment of a Congressional Committee, the time and manner of Convention for 1888 will be considered, and such other business as may come before the committee.

W. R. HOUCK, Ch'n.
Duke Centre, Dec. 20th, 1887.

"Go over to Newark, N. J.," says the *New York Press*, "and talk to the pearl button makers. You will find a thousand or more of them there out of work. Why is this? Simply because the duty on buttons is not high enough to keep the buttons made by the pauper and convict labor of Austria out of the American market."

It is not surprising that the Republicans of Jefferson county should be "taking time by the fore-lock," in recommending their eminent citizen, Chief Justice Isaac G. Gordon, for renomination as a Justice of the Supreme Court. He is one of the ablest of the Supreme Court Judges, and the Republican party would do itself great credit in continuing him in that capacity.

GEORGIA has the most arrogant delegation in Congress of any State in the Union. She has ten members in the House, and they were elected by an aggregate vote of less than 60,000, nothing compared with the vote of Dakota, and yet these ten men will vote solid against the admission of Dakota. There is very much bosh in the talk about this being a "people's government."

In Bohemia wages rate from 20 to 25 cents per day for male, and from 12 1-2 to 17 1-2 cents per day for female weavers. Sometimes they sink down from 10 to 12 cents per day. Let the men and women weavers of Penna. make a note of this. Do the workmen and working women of Penna. want such a schedule of wages introduced here? This is what may be called pauper labor. Pauper labor, say the free traders, is a myth. Let the American mill hands decide for themselves.

A WRITER in the Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin* from Tioga county, in discussing the coming contest for President Judge of that county refers somewhat irreverently to a specimen of statesmanship as follows: "Ex-Senator Mitchell is talked of quietly, but his friends say that they are tired of boosting him. They declare that he won't even say whether he wants to express himself as desiring any position, that when they pitched in and helped him into Congress and the Senate, he accepted without any special thanks."

UNLIKE our Northern Democratic free traders, Mr. Watterson openly says a majority of the Democratic party means a square and open fight against the industrial interests of the country. That it proposes to put all crude articles on the free list and reduce the duty on all necessaries to a point where foreign goods can freely compete with native products. This is the real Democratic doctrine and he asks all true Democrats to stand by it. He is opposed to the conspiracy to deceive the people by refusing to attack the tariff until after election.

It is asserted by persons who have been in the White House since the President sent his message to Congress that he is a good deal cut up at the way he has put his foot in it. One gentleman reported that the President said to him that he was forced by New York Democrats, supporters no doubt, to put the free trade stuff into the message, and that he was not aware what was its full import when he did it. No one questions Mr. Cleveland's ignorance of the tariff question, but it was not supposed that he would admit it and make the explanation that is attributed to him.

OUR Washington correspondent in his letter of last week, which we were unable to publish, made the following statement which forcibly illustrates the growth of the great western commonwealth: "The Western States have the strongest delegations in both wings of the Capitol and completely overshadow the old Atlantic and Southern States. The center of real power is west of the Ohio. It is strange how these things come around, but they do come, and we have to face the facts. The great Northwestern States are bound to control this Government, and shape its policy, and the politician who does not recognize the fact will be left in the cold. If I were an aspirant for any position, I should hail from the west."

ADOLPH STRASSER, President of the International Cigarmakers' Union, had the following to say in Buffalo, on Wednesday of last week, of the demoralization going on in the Knights of Labor organization: "I am not surprised at the trouble in Philadelphia Assembly of the K. of L., for it only verifies my prediction made over a year ago when I said that instead of some 700,000 paper members in the Knights of Labor there would not be over 170,000 at the end of two years. As a matter of fact, the real strength of the organization now is not over 120,000."

He attributes the downfall of the organization to its refusal to accept the peace proposals of the Trades' Unions, and says there will be a complete breakup in another year or two. Powderly he considers a good man, and he predicts that he will be a leader of labor for many years.

Subscribe for the MINER.

CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATIONS.

A meeting of the Chairmen of the Republican County Committees of the 27th Congressional district, was held in Warren on Friday of last week, for the purpose of consulting as to the mode of making nominations in the district. We understand that only two propositions were submitted—one the conferee system as it existed in the old 16th district, and the other the following plan, which was submitted by Mr. Smiley of Venango. A hasty reading of this plan leads to the conclusion that it will prove too cumbersome for practical use. We learn from Chairman Burdick that the system which will be adopted must be agreed to by the several County Committees.

ABBEY'S PLAN.

SECTION 1.—The candidates for the Republican nomination for Congress in the 27th district shall be nominated at primary elections to be held in the counties composing the district, and the primary elections in years in which congressmen are to be elected, shall be held on the same day in all the counties.

SEC. 2.—The Republican vote cast for President at the last preceding Presidential election in each election district shall be the basis of the vote to be accredited to each candidate, who shall have counted for him by the return judges hereinafter provided for a proportion of the Presidential vote cast in each election district equal to the proportion of the actual vote cast for him at the primary election.

SEC. 3.—The actual vote received by each candidate, respectively, at the primary election in each county shall be returned to the Republican convention of such county in the same manner as returns are made for candidates for other offices in such county, together with a list of the names of voters of each election precinct. It shall be the duty of such county convention, or officers chosen by the same, to tabulate the vote received by each candidate for congress in each election precinct as returned.

SEC. 4.—It shall also be the duty of each Republican county convention to elect three persons as district return judges, who shall meet on the first Tuesday after the primary elections have been held in the borough of Warren, at 2 o'clock p. m. and shall organize by electing a President and Secretary. It shall be the duty of said return judges to take with them the returns and the lists of voters from the several districts, and to tabulate the votes received by each candidate at the primary elections, and award the proportion of the vote which each candidate is entitled to receive, as provided for in the second section. In case it shall be found that any candidate is accredited a majority of all votes cast in the congressional district at the preceding election, such candidate shall be declared the nominee of the party for congress.

SEC. 5.—In case no candidate is entitled to a majority of the votes, as cast at the preceding Presidential election, a district convention, to be composed of 21 delegates, shall be called by the said district judges, or a majority of them, said convention to be held two weeks from the date of the meeting of said judges, in the borough of Warren. The several candidates shall be awarded representation in said convention in proportion to the total number of votes to which each candidate may be entitled, computed as directed in the second section, which representation shall be ascertained by dividing the entire Republican vote cast in this district at the preceding Presidential election by twenty-one to ascertain the ratio of votes required for one delegate, and then dividing the total vote to which each candidate is duly accredited by the ratio so ascertained, the quotients so obtained to represent the number of delegates to which each candidate respectively is entitled. If by such division the total number of 21 delegates is not obtained, then the number lacking shall be supplied by awarding to the candidate having the highest fraction of a ratio in excess of a full ratio one delegate, and to the candidate having the next highest fraction, one delegate, and so on until 21 delegates are secured, and the said district judges shall immediately notify each candidate of the number of delegates to which he is entitled in the district convention.

SEC. 6.—Each candidate entitled to representation in the district convention is hereby empowered to select his own representatives or delegates. The delegates thus chosen shall meet in convention at the time and place heretofore designated, and organize by electing a President, Vice President and Secretaries, and shall proceed, after adopting rules for the government of the convention, to nominate a candidate for congress by viva voce vote, or by ballot, as a majority of all the delegates to the convention shall be necessary to nominate a candidate.

SEC. 7.—In case three ballots, or votes, are taken without resulting in a nomination of a candidate, then the candidate receiving the lowest number of votes on the third ballot shall be dropped from the list of the candidates and his name shall be withdrawn from the convention, and the candidate receiving the lowest number of votes on the third subsequent ballot shall be withdrawn, and so on until a candidate receives a majority of the votes of the convention.

SEC. 8.—The district convention shall remain in continuous session, from day to day (Sunday excepted) until a candidate shall have been nominated.

SEC. 9.—The three district return judges from each county as hereinbefore provided for, shall be and constitute a congressional district committee for two years, or until the next congressional convention. All contests arising over the returns for congress from any election precinct in the district, shall be heard by the district return judges, at which hearing the candidates for the congressional nomination may appear in person or by attorney. The said judges shall fully investigate all allegations of fraud or irregularity at the primary election provided for, and the decision of such district judges or a majority of them in reference to such questions and matters shall be final and conclusive.

FOR IRELAND'S CAUSE.

An immense audience greeted Sir Thomas Henry Grattan Esmonde and Hon. Arthur O'Connor, the representatives of Irish Home Rule, at the Masonic Temple in Washington city on Wednesday evening of last week. The platform was occupied, principally, by prominent Senators and Representatives. Among the speeches made was the following by Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, the sentiments of which will be endorsed by every man who stood by his country during the dark days of the rebellion. The Senator said:

We have assembled for the purpose of saying that the cause of Ireland is the cause of America [Great applause], that in a deeper and wider sense it is not only the cause of Ireland but of humanity itself. We have assembled for the purpose of learning from these two illustrious representatives of Irish sentiment what has been the result of seven centuries of oppression of the Irish people by the governing classes of Great Britain. He said, were he a still more obscure politician than he was, he should not hesitate to say that if we are called upon to choose between expressing our sympathies for Great Britain or for Ireland in this contest, no American citizen will long hesitate as to what his preference shall be. He did not understand, he said, that the Irish representatives of Home Rule desire to interfere with the unity of the British empire, but Great Britain should not forget that there is nothing so dangerous and so unprofitable as injustice. Great Britain should not forget that 7,000,000 of people determined to be free can never be enslaved. Great Britain should not forget that 3,000,000 of citizens in the original thirteen colonies revolted and achieved their independence under far less provocation than the 7,000,000 of Irish have endured for centuries. [Applause.]

He did not desire to trench upon the proprieties of the occasion nor to intrude upon the comity of nations, but he could not forget that a brutal and degraded British soldiery within the memory of men who might now be within the hearing of his voice had sacked and burned this capital. He could not forget that in every great crisis in American history we have had to contend with the ill will and malevolence of the governing classes of Great Britain, that in that last great struggle for the preservation of constitutional liberty upon this continent we had the ill will of the governing classes of Great Britain; that she consorted with the south and equivocated with the north and contributed everything short of actual hostility to secure the downfall of the American Union. In conclusion he said: "I shall never cease to remember that during that awful period there was not a battle-field for American liberty which was not illustrated by Irish valor and consecrated by Irish blood."

THE man who gets into the White House is more and more a minority President every time. Look at this table of the popular votes for the last three Presidents:

1876.
Hayes, 4,033,768; Tilden, 4,286,032; Hayes' minority, 252,224.
1880.
Garfield, 4,454,416; Hancock, 4,444,952; Weaver and others, 330,876. Garfield's minority, 314,115.
1884.
Cleveland, 4,874,986; Blaine, 4,851,981; Butler and others, 349,043. Cleveland's minority, 317,[illegible].

A NATIONAL LEAGUE.

The convention of Republican clubs which met in New York last Thursday adjourned at noon on Saturday, after accomplishing the object for which they came together. The organization of a National League of Republican clubs thus completed opens up an avenue for effective work that has hitherto been neglected, except in one or two States. It creates an entirely new agency for interesting voters in the party's purposes and in putting young men at the front, wisely paves the way for getting them in line on election day. One of the strongest reasons why it should be encouraged and helped to assured success is that it will keep alive and active from year to year a feeling of party enthusiasm and fealty that can be maintained in no other way. The results of the Convention, therefore, are full of promise for the future, and must at least be effective in the Presidential campaign now soon at hand.

The scheme of organization is simple. The National League is the central body, with President James P. Forster at its head. Each State has a similar league, which stands next to the national organization, while every organized Republican club through the country can join and become a permanent member of the body. These clubs are represented in the National League by an executive committeeman while the State at large has one representative among the vice presidents. A convention in which each club will have one vote will be held every year, the place and date to be determined by the committee.

The main purpose of the leagues is to to get the young men of the country into permanent organized bodies. This is to be done in New York city, for instance, by the formation of Republican clubs in every assembly district, entirely irrespective of the regular party associations that come into being during the campaign. The object is to supplement the work of such organizations and to reach out into fields that obviously can not be touched by campaign clubs.

The Pennsylvania delegation met before the convention on Saturday morning and organized a temporary State League with the following officers:

President, John H. Weiss, of Harrisburg; Secretary, Charles E. Voorhees, of Harrisburg; Assistant Secretary, ex Representative Bates, of Meadville; Treasurer, J. E. Warren, of Scranton; Executive Committee, C. L. Magee, of Pittsburg, E. S. Stewart, of Philadelphia, John Rem, of Lancaster, J. W. Lee, of Venango, Thomas Owens, of Philadelphia, John N. Neeb, of Allegany City, W. H. Hulick, of Easton, W. W. Franz, of Franklin, James McBryer, of Erie, and H. M. Dubois, of Clearfield. The first State convention will be held at Lancaster on a date yet to be fixed.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

[From our own correspondent.]

HARRISBURG, Dec. 12.—Some weeks ago your correspondent made allusion to conversations, not to call it a genuine Republican growl, in which fault was found because one of the Hill Departments (Commissioner of Insurance's office) was filled with partisans of applications from Republicans for place had been disregarded.

Recently Republican dissatisfaction has again shown itself and this time by a wide spread demand for Governor Beaver to make the desired change. Commissioner Forster's term will expire in May next and already the Executive is in receipt of many letters urging him not to reappoint the present incumbent but to make a political change in the office. Col. Tom Grimeson is urged for the place and the Governor could not do better than adopt this suggestion. Col. Grimeson has at all times been a hard worker for the Republican party and a person in every way fitted for this position. By all means let Gov. Beaver reward Col. Grimeson by placing this veteran "of the late unpleasantness," at the head of the Insurance Department of the State.

Last week the *Patriot*, the Democratic paper of Harrisburg made a change in its editorial management. Ben Nead and George Herbert who have successfully managed the department of the paper for several years past have retired and Mr. B. F. Myers and a Mr. Sourbeer have succeeded to the vacancy. It is said however that Mr. Myers does not propose to remain at the head of the *Patriot* affairs long because he prefers to devote his whole time to his duties in the Post office. It is reported that a syndicate, with plenty of capital, is being formed which will soon take charge of the *Patriot* and conduct it as the organ of the Administration for central Pennsylvania.

The filing of applications for license in Harrisburg for the coming year shows a large falling off in numbers. In former years usually at this time the number reached to over four hundred, this year the applications will number but a few over three hundred and these are made only by those who are in favor of high license, the best way to shut out the low groggeries.

The opening of Congress and the receipt of the President's message have been freely discussed the past week in Harrisburg. Your correspondent mingled on last Saturday in a crowd of steel and iron workers from Steelton and Lochiel and was much pleased with the comments made on the tariff utterances in the message. One tall, brawny, muscular fellow said of the message: "It starts out and builds a strong platform for the laborer and wage worker to stand on and winds up by pulling out the props that support it, just for the fun of seeing the laborer tumble. It offers but little to encourage the wage workers."

The employees of the different industrial works in this neighborhood are emphatic in their condemnation of the free trade utterances of the message and look upon it as a declaration of party principles which Democracy must adopt as the watch-word for the campaign of next fall. Among the partisans of the National Executive the message is welcomed and they declare themselves as willing to fight under the free trade banner of Democracy. The Republicans, however, do not censure President Cleveland for his message, on the contrary, he is praised for his open, bold and frank avowal of party principles. The doctrine of free trade has always been and now is the main prop of the Democratic party but President Cleveland is the first to plant the party squarely on the free trade platform. He denudes the declaration of principles of all unnecessary adornments and calls things by their right titles. It is this that has gained admirers for the President's frankness, and it is this frankness that will lose thousands of votes to the Democratic party at the next fall elections. The foregoing are but a few of the opinions heard expressed by Democrats and Republicans on the message.

A prominent Republican business man of town said to your correspondent a day or two ago: "Up to this point the Democrats in National control have had the good wholesome laws enacted by Republican's during the past twenty five years to administer. The land has prospered and business has prospered, of course the Democrats want to do something now to demonstrate their ability to govern in National affairs, but the first step made is a mistake that will cost the party a President."

I have met but few Democrats who were not in sympathy with the National Executive in his desire to force free trade in the United States. Among Republicans the opinion seems to be that President Cleveland has nominated James G. Blaine as his competitor in the Presidential race of 1888. It is of course conceded by all Democrats that President Cleveland will get the Democratic nomination.

What a grand old time campaign we will have. Coal oil and music and all accompaniments to arouse the political enthusiasm of party followers.

ALCROFT.

A WRITER in the Harrisburg *Telegraph* relates the following, which shows up the beauties of Cleveland's free-trade theories in a manner that every man can comprehend: "To show the difference between the tariff and free trade theories, Senator Geo. Handy Smith, of Philadelphia, tells this story: On Wednesday last when the President's free-trade message was read in Philadelphia, a prominent manufacturer of jewelry remarked that if principles such as the President advocated were to govern this country he would close business and go to London, where he would go into the business of importing Swiss watches. Taking a watch from a case holding a dozen or more, the manufacturer said: 'Here is a watch that was made in Switzerland. It is a decent watch to carry, is made of nickle, has good works and is stem winding. Do you know what that watch cost me—duty and all? Just one dollar and sixty cents. Think of it! Why, we couldn't begin to make it in this country for that price. What wages do you suppose the Swiss watch makers get? Almost nothing. The duty on the higher grade of watches is what enables the American manufacturer to compete with the Swiss maker. Take off that duty and we are compelled to close.' The Philadelphian states the whole case in a nut shell."

SENATOR QUAY will be on the Senate Committee on Claims, Chairman of Several Branches of the Civil Service, Committee on Manufactures, Post-offices and Post Roads, Public Buildings and Grounds.

KANE TALK.

Our lumbermen want snow.

Rev. Father Mullin, of Kane, is quite ill.

J. T. and W. Griffith are selling their mammoth stock of dry goods at cost.

The Kane Plumbing Company have their new office and store-room about completed.

Dick Looker was the recipient of a fine Christmas present. It was a dog, ask Grumbine.

Maurice McCrohey, of Erie, Pa., is visiting H. O. Blymiller—both Dutch. Nothing in a name, you know.

J. D. Magowan has a fine lot of Christmas goods, anything from a a fine manicure set to a penny toy.

Brown & Hoskins' new grist mill near P. & W. station, will be running in a few days—a much needed want.

Theo Gillett has the finest display of holiday goods ever brought to Kane which are being sold at bed-rock prices.

A very valuable horse belonging to Lem. Davis & Co. had its leg broken Monday, near the P. & E. R. R. track.

Mrs. Weigly, the mother of our efficient constable, John Weigly, is lying at the point of death. She is a very old lady.

Our esteemed townsman, C. V. Gillis, is confined to the house with a sore leg, caused by a severe injury some years ago.

The two year old daughter of Henry Toley, died on Saturday from measles and scarlet fever. Measles are very prevalent in Kane.

The acquittal of James Maher for the larceny of some feed from the P. & E. R. R. gives universal satisfaction in Kane. In your opinion, doctor.

James McDade, one of Kane's most enterprising citizens, left for California on Tuesday last. He goes in search of health, being a sufferer from asthma.

The large room over Barrett & Moshers' wagon shop is being fitted up for an Odd Fellows' hall, where a lodge of about 40 members will be instituted in a short time.

An addition is being built to the P. & E. R. R. round house as a place for eight more locomotives. The building is of stone and will give employment to a large number of men.

Adam Moss, of Pittsburgh, and H. O. Blymiller and Theo. Diffender, of Kane, are at Wilcox to-day doing the town in a butcher's cart—all three of them suffering from acute rheumatism.

The Citizens' Gas Company will turn the gas into the main line in a few days, after which fuel will be cheaper in Kane than the hottest days in the middle of August, and light cheaper than daylight at first cost.

SAOWA.

Kane, Dec. 20.

D. C. YOUNG invites the attention of those who are in search of holiday goods to his large and carefully selected goods in that line.

MASON has just received six new crates of Decorated Dinner and Tea Ware. All new patterns and styles, which can be bought at a bargain for cash.

Every man should see that his wife and daughters have a watch now that there is no tax on them, and M. L. Armstrong is prepared to supply you just what you want in that line.

THERE is always a crush at the photograph galleries just before the holidays. Please call and have your negatives taken as early as possible and avoid it. So says J. P. Hoffman, our Smethport photo-artist.

A Bonanza.

For the next 30 days at A. B. Howley's boot and shoe store, Eldred, Pa., ladies' kid shoes, reduced as follows:

Will sell.	Sold for.
$2 00	$3 00
2 25	3 25
1 50	2 25
2 00 (Rochester make, hand turned).	3 00
3 50	3 75

Men's rubber boots, $3 and $3.25. Arctics, 75 cents. All other goods accordingly. To know this is right call and see.

A. B. HOWLEY,
Only exclusive boot and shoe store in the city. } ELDRED, PENN'A.

Notice.

Those who are indebted to me for tuition since last summer and spring, will please settle the same before Christmas.

CHARLES BEACH.
Smethport, Dec. 15—2t.

Success Follows Fair and Honorable Dealing

A. Meyer & Co., No. 3 Main street, Bradford, Pa., having been located there for the past nine years, and having gained the confidence of the public by fair and honorable dealing, wish to state through the medium of our paper that to-day they are the leading wine, liquor, cigar and tobacco house in western Pennsylvania, carrying a full and complete stock of all classes of goods in their line. Families having use for liquors for medicinal purposes are especially invited to call, as they can always rely upon natural and unadulterated goods. They invite the trade in general to give them a trial.

48 6m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Personal Property for Sale.

The subscriber will sell the following property at reasonable prices and on the most reasonable terms: Four horses, two buggies, two cutters, one Bradley road cart, harness, &c., &c.

A. F. BANNON.
Smethport, Dec. 21, 1887.

Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Big Level & Kinzua Railroad Company will be held at the office of Doctor Kane, in Kane, on Monday, January 9th, 1888, at eight o'clock, p. m.

ELISHA K. KANE, President.
Kane, Dec. 20, 1887.

Assignee's Notice.

WHEREAS George W. Rice, of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, on the 28th day of October, 1887, made an assignment of all his estate, real personal and mixed, to the undersigned in trust for the benefit of his creditors. Therefore, all persons indebted to said George W. Rice will make immediate payment to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against the said Rice will exhibit them for settlement to

W. G. ROBARTS,
Assignee.
Eldred, Pa., Dec. 20, 1887.—3t.

WANTED LOCAL & Traveling Salesmen

To sell our choice varieties of nursery stock, either on Salary or Commission, permanent employment to the right men, no room for lazy ones, upright and honest are the ones we are looking for. Address with reference,

MAY BROTHERS,
NURSERYMEN,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Dec. 23-6t.

Mill Property For Sale.

THE subscriber offers his mill property, located at Turtle Point, for sale at a bargain. Am compelled to sell on account of ill health. The mill is 32x50 feet in size, which contains a good Boiler and Engine, Line Shaft and Pulleys, Belts, Rip and Cut-Off Saws, and a Feed Mill of 15 to 20 bushels capacity. There is also a 20-inch Ross Planer and Matcher, which will be sold with the mill or not as the purchaser may desire. The property is well located for business and can be made to pay if an energetic man takes hold of it.

M. J. HADLEY.
Turtle Point, Dec. 20, 1887. 3t

Orphan's Court Sale.

ESTATE of John Loop, late of Eldred township, McKean county, and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

By virtue and in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of McKean county, I will sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder at the residence of the said John Loop, deceased, in Eldred township, McKean county, State of Pennsylvania, on Tuesday, January 24, A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock, a. m., the following pieces of land.

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Eldred, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post corner in the road in the south line of a lot surveyed for B. L. Yerks, being the northwest corner of lot of land containing 63.8 acres, sold by John Loop to D. J. Keyes, deed recorded in book "P" of deeds, page —, thence west 63.5 rods to the northeast corner of lands sold by John Loop to John H. Loop, Jr., deed recorded in deed book Volume "21," page 318, thence south 56 rods to the south line of lot No. 57, Keating lands, thence east 63.5 rods to the northwest corner of lot No. 59, Keating lands, thence south along the west line of said lot No. 59 52.4 rods to the southwest corner thereof, thence east 40 rods to the southwest corner of said lot sold to D. J. Keyes, thence north along the west line of said Keyes' lot 108.6 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 34 acres and 160 square perches of land, be the same more or less, and being parts of lots Nos. 57 and 59 of the allotment of Keating lands in Eldred township and parts of warrants Nos. 3381 and 3462. Nearly all improved, and having thereon a story and a half frame house with L and shed attached, a large frame barn with sheds attached, a quantity of fruit trees, and a good well of water with chain pump thereon.

ALSO—All that piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Eldred, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post corner, 9.8 rods south of the northwest corner of warrant No. 89; thence south 54.2 rods to a post corner; thence east 90 rods to a corner; thence north 54.2 rods to the line of lands of D. J. Keyes; thence west along said line 90 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 30 acres and 69 square perches of land, be the same more or less, being part of said warrant No. 89, and part of same premises conveyed to John Loop by Wm. K. King and wife by deed bearing date Aug. 18

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth cash down and the balance on confirmation of sale.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Administrator of John Loop, deceased.
December 19, 1887.

The National Tribune!
WASHINGTON, D. C.
A Splendid 8 Page--56 Column Paper
Printed on fine white paper
Only $1.00 a Year—Two Cents a Week.
—A—
BRILLIANT GALLERY OF CONTRIBUTORS.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has had the rare good fortune to secure for its readers contributions from the pens of an array of distinguished men such as no other paper in the country has ever been able to boast of.

The following gentlemen have already furnished articles, or have them in course of preparation:

Maj-Gen John C Fremont, Maj-Gen Daniel E Sickles, Maj-Gen John C Robinson, Maj-Gen John Pope, Maj-Gen Thomas J Wood, Maj-Gen R W Johnson, Maj-Gen H D Leggett, Maj-Gen A V Kautz; Maj-Gen Manning F Force, Brig-Gen F A Walker, Brig-Gen W A Hammond, Brig-Gen Russell A Alger; Brig-Gen H A Berdan, Brig-Gen C K Graham; Brig-Gen J B Turchin, Brig-Gen W W Belknap; Brig-Gen Geo W Rogers, Col Albert G Brackett, Col Fred D Grant; John McElroy.

Only 2 Cents a Week—$1 a Year.
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Address, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Sample Copies Free. Send for One.
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After forty years' experience in the preparation of more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and Foreign countries, the publishers of the Scientific American continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Their experience is unequaled and their facilities are unsurpassed.

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Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

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If you have an invention to patent write to Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 361 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

To My Customers!

I am not going to "paint the county red" this season, but will say that I have the largest stock of Holiday Goods ever shown in Smethport, and ask that you call and see us while out shopping, and I guarantee to make prices satisfactory.

Very Respectfully,
M. L. ARMSTRONG.

Wanted.

ELM, Basswood, Cucumber, Yellow Birch, Black Ash, White Ash and Oak logs delivered at my mill in Smethport, for which I will pay cash at regular market prices.

W. W. WHITE.
Smethport, Pa., Dec. 14, 1887.

DRESSMAKING
Mrs. Campbell
IN MOSES' BUILDING, TWO DOORS EAST OF CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
SMETHPORT, PA.
November 18, 1886-tf.

Great Holiday Display!
—AT—
MRS. T. D. NASH'S

If you contemplate purchasing a desirable Holiday Gift don't fail to see the fine assortment at our store. Every article a useful present. Gents' Mufflers in silk and cashmere, in all colors and designs, Silk Handkerchiefs in white cream and colors, in hemstitched and plain. Letter Paper in plush-covered boxes, and all sorts of fancy boxes. Elegant Plush-Covered Toilet Sets, and vases without number. And other articles too numerous to mention.

We have just received a fine assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Kid Gloves, which we will sell at remarkably low figures.

BEFORE BUYING
YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENTS
be sure and inspect the stock
—of—
F. R. Foster & Co.

They have the most elegant line in town, consisting of

Plush Goods!

in endless variety.

Toilet Sets,
Manicure Sets,
Jewel & Order Cases,
Work Boxes, and
Collar and Cuff Boxes!
in Leather and Plush.
Photograph Albums,
Writing Desks,
Port Folios,
Autograph and
Scrap Albums,
Shaving Sets,
Broom Holders!
Novelties in Hammered Brass, &c.

Prices the Very Lowest!
FRANK R. FOSTER & CO.
Successors to E. B. McCoy.

A. B. ARMSTRONG'S
Drug & Stationery Store
is the place to buy your
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

You will find there a choice assortment of

Books,
Albums,
Pocket Books,
Card Cases!
Toilet Cases--Leather & Plush!
Whisp Broom Cases,
Cigar Cases,
Hand Mirrors!
&c. &c. &c. &c.

FURNITURE

Buy direct of the MAKER and save from 15 to 20 per cent.

HERSEE & CO.
247 to 255 Ellicott St.
BUFFALO, - N. Y.

Offer the largest stock of useful
CHRISTMAS GIFTS
Ever shown to the citizens of Western New York.

Positive Bargains in every Department. Great inducements to out of town buyers. Don't fail to visit our Mammoth Warerooms when in the city. Visitors always welcome. No trouble to show goods. If you can't come to us send for our

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

and Price List. We offer the following as a few specimens. Bargains, and they are Bargains, honestly described and backed up by unlimited quantities of stock.

Plush Rockers	$2 50
Ratan Rockers	2 50 and up.
Large Solid Oak Rockers	3 00
Foot Rests	3 00 and up.
Fire Screens, Antique Oak and Cherry, Silk Filling, all complete	3 00
Writing desks (all woods) from	10 to $20.
Large Patent Rockers, upholstered in Plush	12 50
Easels (all woods)	2 50 and up.
An All Hardwood Bedroom Suit, 3 pieces	17 50
Marble Top Tables from	6 00 to $9 00.
Sideboards (all woods) from	20 to $35

For want of space we are obliged to stop. We say again come and see our wonderful Bargains in every grade of Furniture.

Send for our Illustrated CATALOGUE and PRICE LIST free on application.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT and pack the goods free of charge.

TELEPHONE 2005.

HERSEE & CO.
247 TO 255 ELLICOTT ST.,
(Only 3 Blocks East of Main Street)
BUFFALO, - - N. Y.
The oldest, largest and most complete Furniture Warehouse in Western N. Y.
WM. H. HERSEE. GEO. COIT.

Dissolved Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the title of Keefer & Krueger was dissolved by mutual consent on Tuesday, Dec. 13th, 1887, Charles F. Keefer retiring. The business will hereafter be conducted by Charles A. Krueger at the old stand on Mechanic street, to whom all accounts against the firm should be presented, and who is authorized to collect the accounts due the late firm.

CHARLES F. KEEFER,
CHARLES A. KRUEGER.
Smethport, Pa., Dec. 15, 1887.

HOLIDAY GOODS. HOLIDAY GOODS.
—AT—
BRADBURN'S
Great WALL PAPER STORE
95 1-2 Main Street.

Miles of Wall Paper! Barrels of Paint!
More New Goods in Stock
Than ever before—especially holiday goods.

READ.

Ladies' finest Plush Toilet and Manicure Sets, imported Japanese Salsumania, Toco, Sage and Hysen ware, which are beautifully ornamented. Also Pot Pourri, a rich perfume, to fill each article.

A large line of silk and shaded plushes; plain silk and figured sash curtains; brass rods complete. Then we have the largest assortment of Porcelain Plaques, Paper Masha and Brass Plaques—all sizes.

LADIES' ARTIST MATERIALS.

Lace and Madras Curtains, Silk Chineele Curtains. All kinds of upholstering goods. Call in, see and believe.

1000 PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN AWAY

To every lady calling at 95½ Main street will be presented with a beautiful sample of the latest patterns in wall paper, which makes an elegant fan. Everybody served alike—rich and poor. Call in and see us and our stock. Compliments of

C. L. BRADBURN,
95 1-2 MAIN ST., BRADFORD, PA.

SHUT-DOWN PRICES!

FOR HOLIDAY GOODS, '87
GO TO
H. C. SANDERSON'S,
Public Square, - Bradford, Pa.
Elegant Line of all Kinds of
Toilet Articles, Bric-a-Brac Vases, Toys,
Toilet Cases, Dolls,
Smoking Stands, Smoking Sets,
Cigar Cases, Pocket Knives,

And in fact everything that can be found in the best equipped city house. Prices to suit the times. Orders by mail promptly filled. Come and see before you buy your presents.

☞Full Line of Drugs and Medicines all the Year Round!☜

H. C. SANDERSON, Druggist,
Bradford, Pa.
Dec. 1-m

Great Furniture Sale.

Commencing now and continuing
FOR THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS,

I shall offer such inducements to buyers of Furniture that they cannot help being satisfied with the prices I shall give.

I have as fine a stock as can be found in in any
FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE STORE
in McKean county, and I guarantee my prices to be
AS LOW AS THE LOWEST!
Call and see me, and I will convince you that
I MEAN WHAT I SAY!

M. S. MYERS, AGT.,
6 and 8 Chestnut Street,
BRADFORD, - - PA.
Formerly of Tarport.
Dec. 2, 1887-m3.

A DOZEN STORES IN ONE!

D. C. YOUNG

Has the largest stock of goods in the town or vicinity. All bought for cash and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

100 Pieces Dress Flannels at 50c per Yard—Cheap at 75c.

—COMPLETE LINE OF—

The Celebrated Jamestown Worsted Goods.

Warranted not to shrink or fade. A full line of

Jamestown Knitting Mills Hosiery. Noted for Their Durability.

NEW LOT OF CLOTHING.

A Line of Groceries that Defy Competition in Quality and Price.

New Oil Cloths, and Carpets. Wall Paper by the Million. In fact the goods and bargains are too numerous to mention. Call and examine for yourselves. Everything fresh and clean. No old goods from other stores.

D. C. YOUNG,
MAIN STREET, - - SMETHPORT, PA.
Nov 4, '87—½ col tf.

100 PER CENT PROFIT & SAMPLES FREE to men canvassers for Dr. Scott's Genuine Electric Belts, Brushes, &c. Lady agents wanted for Electric Corsets. Quick sales. Write at once for terms. Dr. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y. nov16m6.

Paying Work.

ANY person who wants paying work as local or traveling agent for warranted nursery stock should apply at once to James E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. No experience is necessary, and complete outfit furnished free. Steady work the year round and all stock warranted to be in good condition. oct6m6

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible] your paper shows the time to [illegible] paid.
[illegible] the address of your paper changed, [illegible] the old as well as the new one.
[illegible] your paper stopped, pay arrearages [illegible] with notifying us of the [illegible] whether you take it from [illegible].
[illegible] not get the paper regularly let us [illegible] and every man's paper every week, [illegible] with the mails when not received.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 23, 1887.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

No Paper Next Week.

The Miner force have been kept faithfully at work for a year and during that time have had no holidays or days of rest. We therefore have concluded to give them next week to "roam at will" and that they will deport themselves as becometh the representatives of a first-class newspaper office, but the freedom [illegible] experience may make them at [illegible] hilarious, not, we hope, to that extent [illegible] will find them in any one of the [illegible] of the county. Our subscribers will [illegible] with us for this vacation. We are aware that it is painful for them to be deprived of the Miner's visits for even a week, but they lose nothing in the end, as they receive 52 papers for every [illegible] they take it.

No Miner next week.

A merry Christmas to all.

Additional local on second page.

Next Sunday will be Christmas.

Where are the umbrella menders?

The merry sleigh bells were heard Sunday last.

There are 240 scholars enrolled in the Coudersport school.

There are ten assemblies of Knights of Labor in Potter county.

Have you got so you can make three [illegible] in succession?

There are 81 cases on the calendar for January court, January 3d.

Butter and eggs are both retailing at [illegible] in the Coudersport market.

The locomotive firemen will dance in [illegible] hall on the night of the 30th inst.

Miss Nellie Brewer of Mt Jewett, is attending the Mansfield Normal School.

The post office question is too big a [illegible] for the average Smethportite to [illegible].

School closed on Wednesday, with appropriate exercises, for two weeks vacation.

Ice hauling began in dead earnest in this neighborhood on Wednesday morning.

Mrs James Brown Potter will hold the boards at the Bradford Opera House, next Monday night.

St Luke's church is being decorated for Christmas. The choir is also rehearsing festival music.

The Kane *Leader* has donned a new [illegible] head, which improves the looks of the paper very much.

The consumers of gas in this town, [illegible] pile of wood on hand Thursday evening, but were in luck.

The Smethport Division, Sons of Temperance is in a flourishing condition, [illegible] about fifty members.

The Port Allegany K. of L. will [illegible] party at Garthwait's hall in that [illegible] this Friday evening.

The various Sunday Schools in this [illegible] will have appropriate Christmas [illegible] on Saturday evening.

Sheriff Bannon will give any [illegible] who wants such property [illegible] advertised elsewhere for sale.

The K. O. T. M.'s of Mt Jewett will [illegible] be merry this (Friday) evening. An enjoyable time is assured.

By a decree of the court, all liquor [illegible] in Elk county will be acted on the fourth Monday in January, hereafter.

[illegible] Johnson was killed by a tree [illegible] on him while working in the woods a few miles west of Kane last week.

It is said that the K. O. T. M. of [illegible] are talking of throwing up their charter and joining the Derrick [illegible].

The prediction is made that a sharp [illegible] in the price of coal be made at [illegible] Such an event would be hailed with delight.

Our fourth page is our Christmas [illegible]. Dont fail to look it over, and you will find some very interesting [illegible].

It is reported that the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh railroad will extend its line through to Pittsburgh during the [illegible] season.

The [illegible] ball association gave a [illegible] in honor of Hon H W Williams at the Coles House, Wellsboro, on [illegible] evening last.

The annual election of officers of the Kinzua and Port Allegany railroad will be held at the Sartwell House, Port Allegany, January 9, 1888.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh [illegible] sold excursion tickets from Bradford to New York and return [illegible] at the low price of $8.

The Philadelphia *Record Almanac* for the coming year is an invaluable work. It is literally crammed with useful information and statistics.

We understand that Sheriff elect W. [illegible] Clark has tendered the position of deputy and jail administration to [illegible] Webb, Esq., of Bradford.

Rev [illegible] Smith is evidently a man [illegible] not afraid of work, as the greatly improved condition of the premises about the Baptist parsonage will attest.

Our genial friend Fred Brownell is [illegible] for a new brand of [illegible] plug tobacco. The goods are moving like hot cakes so we are informed.

The pupils of the Mt Alton school [illegible] an entertainment at the school house [illegible] evening. The proceeds [illegible] used for the benefit of the school.

The citizens of Smethport are surely [illegible] people, a fact that is attested [illegible] the large number of daily papers that [illegible] on our streets by the [illegible] newsboy.

We have placed on our exchange list [illegible] interesting periodical the *Commercial Record*. [illegible] House-keeping [illegible] the rather uphill business without [illegible] above ably edited journal.

Sheriff Bannon has purchased a desirable property on Congress street, Bradford where he will take up his residence [illegible] January 4th. We shall be sorry [illegible] Mr Bannon as a citizen.

We understand that the Alton school [illegible] a most flourishing condition under [illegible] efficient supervision of its principal, W M O Campbell of this borough. There are [illegible] scholars in attendance.

An article on foreign immigration [illegible] is well worth reading. There is no [illegible] but that the Scandinavian races [illegible] valuable acquisitions to our population. It will be found on the fourth page.

The Mt Jewett correspondent of the Kane *Leader* says: "At the shingle mill of Allen & Wynn, at Mt Jewett, 4,600 bunches were recently cut in thirty minutes. This is claimed to beat the fastest time on record."

Uncle John says that he is not so [illegible] partisan as not to be able to [illegible] his political views sufficiently that [illegible] with consistency, accept the [illegible] post office, should the plum [illegible] to a dark horse.

[illegible] McDermott, of Kendall Creek, was [illegible] a patent by the U. S. Patent Office a few days ago, for a gas alarm burner and J. D. Swallow of Port Allegany, was also granted a patent for an automatic fire extinguisher.

Do not forget the poor during the [illegible] season. Remember that it is more blessed to give than to receive, and acting on that injunction you will not only enhance your own enjoyment, but [illegible] that of the deserving poor.

W. N. McCready, who has for the [illegible] years been assistant station agent for the W. N. Y. & Pa. R. R. at Port Allegany, has been appointed agent at [illegible] N. Y. Burt Hays succeeds Mr McCready at Port Allegany.

The Eldred *Eagle* says: "About as [illegible] a thing as one often hears of, occurred at the Cook school house last week. A little boy came down while at school with the measles, and in a few days over forty of the pupils came down with the same disease, from a single day's contact with the boy, and now both parents and children generally throughout the whole neighborhood are confined to their homes by the epidemic."

—The citizens of East Smethport should purchase a bell and place the same on the handsome new school building now nearly completed.

—A. L. Snell has joined the Bradford *Era* staff as oil editor and statistician. Mr Snell who was formerly one of the proprietors of the *Petroleum Age*, is well qualified to handle the subjects to which he is assigned in a very interesting and instructive manner.

—The Miner is just now enjoying an unusually healthy boom in the way of new subscribers. Such marks of appreciation on the part of the people cheer us on to renewed effort to make it a paper that will be sought for in every household in McKean county.

—The Bradford *Star* gets at one of the results of the late term of criminal court in the following concise manner: "A number of Bradfordians who have been attending court at Smethport returned home last evening and some of them will not return for several months."

—The property which M. J. Hadley advertises for sale in another column, at Turtle Point, is worth much more money than he asks for it. Any one desiring information in reference to terms, etc., can procure the same by addressing Mr Hadley or the editor of this paper.

—The Kane *Leader* was pleased to announce last week, that for the first time in its history it was printed entirely at home, which is equivalent to saying that that journal is prospering. The *Leader* is a live and reliable journal, and is entitled to the very generous support it is receiving.

—Our sidewalks are being monopolized day and night for coasting purposes. The question naturally presents itself, who is going to be responsible for the broken arms and legs that will very likely result from this dangerous pastime before the beautiful snow poet shall have finished his work?

—The Bradford *Star* was recently enlarged to an eight column paper, and it is now one of the handsomest printed, ablest edited and most valued dailies received at this office. It is a credit to the metropolis of oildom and it is not strange that the paper is prospering as it never did before.

—The *Era's* correspondent in last Saturday's issue refers to one of McKean's veterans as follows: "Dick Looker, of Kane, one of the original 'Bucktails,' who was a witness in the Maher case took the oath with his uplifted left hand. His right arm was shattered in service during the late war."

—We think we are safe in saying that the merchants of Smethport have never before exhibited such a complete and handsome line of Christmas goods as they have this year. It seems to us that no one can have very much difficulty in selecting just what they want from such a varied assortment.

—At the annual election of Arnold Chapter, No 254, the following officers were elected for the ensuing Masonic year to-wit: M E High Priest, G. M Smith, King, E P Dalrymple, Scribe, C H Cole, Secretary, C. R. Bard, Treasurer, E. B. Dolly, Trustees, F. H Arnold, E. B. Dolley, L. H. Dolley.

—Colonel E C Brooks, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Olean, died at his residence in that city on Sunday last, aged 84 years. The Colonel served with distinction during the war of the rebellion and was at one time County Clerk of Cattaraugus county. He was an uncle of our townsman, F. E. Brooks, Esq.

—We desire to call the attention of our readers, and especially the G. A. R. men, to the advertisement of the *National Tribune* in another column. This paper is published in Washington and is devoted largely to the interests of the veterans of the war of the rebellion. We will furnish the Miner and the *National Tribune* one year for $1.85.

—Rabbi S. Weil, of Bradford, has come out in a newspaper communication denouncing raffling out or throwing dice for a turkey, or a musical instrument, or a house or anything else as a species of gambling that ought to be stigmatized by every good citizen. We might add that raffling matches are quite popular over in the oil metropolis.

—The outside of to-day's Miner sparkles with good things. On the fourth page may be found some unusually interesting Christmas reading, a fine picture of J. G. Whittier, America's great poet, and an article on "Foreign Immigration," by a Swedish American. On the first page appears the concluding chapter of "A Ship of '49," together with other choice reading matter.

—C. W Bartlett, formerly Superintendent of the Western Division of the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio Railroad, has succeeded C. I. Gardner as Superintendent of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh railroad. Joseph F. Thompson, formerly Eastern Division Passenger Agent of the Erie, has succeeded J. S. Emery as General Freight and Passenger Agent of the same road.

—The report of the viewers for the division of Keating township into another election precinct, was confirmed absolutely by the court last week. This will enable the voters of Simpson, Aiken and Davis' Switch to have a voting place at one of the three points named. The court will designate the place, and appoint the the officers for holding the election in February, probably at the January term.

—Aaron T. Nordman and Miss Anna Otto-son, a happy couple of Swedish young people came from Smethport Tuesday to be joined in matrimonial relations. The Count Deqakinskey of the Olean House took them under his protection as soon as they arrived in the city, and after dining at the Olean House escorted them to the house of Rev Mr. Dox, where the nuptial knot was properly tied and the young people made happy.—*Olean Times.*

—On Saturday evening the good old ship Christmas, under command of Santa Claus, will cast anchor at the Baptist church, and its big hearted captain will at once proceed to distribute the choice cargo on board to the people assembled to greet him. Beside the ship there will be exercises of an unusually interesting nature, consisting of singing, responsive readings, recitations, &c. The program arranged for the evening has been prepared with much care, and those who are so fortunate as to be present will be well repaid for their time.

—On Monday last as three well-known hunters were returning from the chase behind one of Dean's horses, and when proceeding along the Valley road toward home, the steed without hardly a moment's warning concluded to take its flight to the happy hunting ground prepared for all good horses. The animal dropped dead in its tracks, without so much as a last kick. Geo. Black, who was with the party, acted as Coroner, and after "sitting" on the case carefully, rendered a verdict that the horse came to its death from heart disease.

—Even with its conceded "get there" enterprise, our esteemed cotemporary, the Eldred *Eagle*, failed in its last issue to even hint that there has been quite a commotion in the tannery circles in that town of late, and that W. C. A. Quirin has, after erecting some of his tannery buildings in Eldred, decided to remove his plant, in a body, to Olean. While we deeply sympathize with our Eldred neighbors in their loss, we cannot fail to note the oversight of the *Eagle* in failing to enlighten its readers of so important a business change in its community.

—Our old and esteemed friend, James A. Anderson, of Hamilton township, was considerably exercised when last here because of a fall he experienced on the walk between the narrow guage depot and the Peirce House. He called at the Miner office and endeavored to convince the editor (who happens to be a member of the borough council) that if he had broken a leg he could have made the borough pay for it. As the walk in question is a private affair and the borough authorities have no control whatever over it, Uncle Jim's efforts in that direction would have cost more than they would have come to.

—With the coming week the term of A. F. Bannon as Sheriff of McKean county comes to an end, and it is only just to say that the business of the Sheriff's office has never been transacted more satisfactorily to all the people of the county than it has under his administration. He has at times been compelled to be firm with obdurate characters of both sexes but in cases of that description he has never forgotten to be a gentleman. He has shown leniency to debtors whenever possible to do so and yet the business of the office has been conducted to the entire satisfaction of creditors. We believe we speak the sentiments of the court, the bar and the business men of the county generally, in saying that Mr. Bannon has made a model Sheriff.

—The Port Allegany Opera House was destroyed by fire last Tuesday night.

—Capt. R. E. Looker, of Kane, who was on the Grand Jury last week, writes us a somewhat caustic letter in reference to the management of the Poor House, which the Grand Jury visited. The letter is too lengthy for this week's issue, but in our next we will give the salient points of his criticism.

—We trust that some of our yearly advertisers will not complain if they fail to find their advertisements in this week's paper. Owing to the large amount of work we had on hand we were pressed for time, or we should have issued a supplement in connection with our regular edition, but it was literally impossible, therefore we are compelled to trespass upon the good nature of our advertisers.

—Last Monday evening at Palen's switch, near the Kinzua bridge, two Erie freight trains collided and two men were badly injured. The trains were moving in the same direction, but as the forward section was not running sufficiently fast to keep out of the way of the rear section, and as a deep cut prevented the engineer O. F. Allen, of Hornellsville, from seeing far enough ahead to avert the catastrophe, his train crashed into the rear end of the first section. Engineer Allen seeing his impending peril, jumped from his engine but in doing so received serious, if not fatal injuries. S J Rich, head brakeman was badly hurt, but was able to be moved to Bradford on Tuesday. Mr. Allen was, at last accounts, at Alton, where he lies, so says our informant, ex-Superintendent Campbell, in a precarious condition. We understand that thirty-five cars were wrecked by the collision.

PERSONAL MENTION

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Mrs. Robt. King is visiting Buffalo friends.

Miss Mate Rice is spending the holidays at Colville.

Mrs B. F. Wright visited Bradford the forepart of the week.

Hon L. A Morrison had business in Bradford on Monday.

Mr and Mrs D. C. Beattie visited Olean on Monday last.

F. M Baker will spend Christmas with friends in Waverly, N. Y.

T. D. Nash, Esq., returned the forepart of the week from a trip to Washington D. C.

Mrs Rice and Miss Evans, of Water st are spending the week with friends in Bradford.

A. F. Hummel a well known printer from over the hill, had business in town last Friday.

Dr J. S. Stearns, one of Port Allegany's successful physicians, was in town on Friday last.

Mrs. C. A. Backer visited her friend Mrs. W. L. MacGowan, of Olean a few days last week.

Mrs. R. W. Bloodworth is in Olean, where she will spend the holiday season with relatives and friends.

Mrs A. D. Nichols, of Clermont, has been a guest of Mrs. J. F. McClure, in this place during the past week.

Dr and Mrs. E. C. Pierce will take their departure for Warren on Monday next for a week's visit with friends in that place.

M. C. Field, Esq. the gentlemanly manager of Root & Keating's mammoth tannery at Port Allegany, was in town last Friday.

Mark Hardie, Esq. one of the staunch Republicans of Lafayette township, was a pleasant caller at the Miner office on Tuesday last.

Mrs. E. A. Lewis returned to her home in Rochester, N. Y., on Friday last, after a few weeks visit with her parents in this borough.

W. H. Picard returned home from Punxsutawney on Saturday last. We understand Mr. Picard will remain here with his family this winter.

Miss Sallie Hughes, who has been visiting Mrs. W. H. Picard on Green street, the past four weeks, returned to her home in Punxsutawney on Friday last.

Captain A. H. Cory, of Coryville, R. W. Ellis, of Farmers' Valley, and Dr. H. L. McCoy of Smethport, were in the city yesterday.—*Bradford Era, 22d inst.*

Mrs. F. W. Hogarth and her son and daughter Leon and Ruth, of Port Allegany, have been spending a few days with relatives and friends in this place.

A Miner scribe had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Mr H. G. James, the popular and accomplished young reporter of the Bradford *Daily Oil News* on Friday evening last.

I have fifty sets of Decorated Cups and Saucers which I will sell at wholesale rates during the holidays for the purpose of cleaning out the stock.

L. W. Mason.

Say! If you want to buy a nice album very cheap, go to Wells' drug store.

A very fine line of Xmas cards of all kinds at Wells drug store.

A general assortment of Horse Blankets, Buffalo and other Robes, Bells and horse furnishing goods of every kind and quality can be found at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call soon and take your choice.

If you want to make your sweetheart a Christmas present of a handsome ring, M. L. Armstrong can supply your wants however valuable they may be.

The Water Waste.

The Smethport Water Company has very properly decided that the consumers of water in this town must cease the practice of leaving their faucets open for the water to run to waste, thereby lessening the pressure in the main, or they will be compelled to shut off from the use of the water those who decline to accede to this demand. The Water Company has not taken this decided action any too soon. If a fire had broken out in this borough within the past sixty days, particularly in the business portion, it would have been almost impossible to have prevented a disastrous conflagration, for the simple reason that there has not been pressure enough in the line to throw water over our highest buildings. Mr. C. S. King, who constantly keeps an accurate gauge of the water pressure, informs us that for some time past the pressure has not exceeded 45 pounds, and most of the time not over 42. This pressure would not throw a stream very little if any above the eaves of the Grand Central hotel. He says that if the many avenues around town, where the water is being permitted to run away were closed the pressure would run up to from 80 to 85 pounds and it would be strong enough to throw water over the top of the flagstaff on the Grand Central. There is an abundance of water in the reservior, and there is no objection to every family using all they require for domestic purposes, but it is nonsensical to let it run to waste and the Water Company is entitled to the thanks of the community for taking so decided a stand in putting a stop to this practice.

A fine lot of hanging lamps I will sell for what they cost me in New York.

L. W. Mason.

You can buy the nicest little work box or toilet case you ever saw, at Wells' drug store.

E. S. McCarty has just received a lot of delicious Florida oranges.

Fifty different decorations and styles in Cups, Saucers and Plates at Mason's.

For children's toys of every character and description go to M. L. Armstrong's.

Christmas at the M. E. Church.

On Saturday evening there will be an entertainment at the church consisting of recitations, singing by the children and by the choir with cornet and other accompaniments. After which the unloading of the "ship" will take place. Any who desire to use this opportunity to bestow their family or friends presents, are very cordially invited to do so. The exercises will begin at 7 o'clock.

On Sabbath morning there will be a Christmas sermon and Christmas music.

An Eldred Smarty

One of Eldred's unsophisticated and unenlightened sons of rural instincts, and malicious propensities foolishly slandered the Smethport Dramatic Co., consisting of some of the best people of Smethport, in his slush published in the Ceres Courant last week. This young person whose life has probably been one long list of mistakes cut up a caper that if repeated may involve him in trouble.

One of the Troupe.

LITERARY NOTES.

A NOVEL BUSINESS CALENDAR AND STAND.

By far the most novel, convenient, and valuable business calendar for 1888 is the Columbia Bicycle Calendar and Stand just issued by the Pope Manufacturing Company, Boston, Mass. In this calendar a new departure has been made, decidedly unique and different from any previous attempt in calendar construction. The calendar proper is in the form of a pad, containing 366 leaves, one for each day in the year, to be torn off daily. The leaves are 5¼ by 2¾ inches, and a portion of each leaf is left blank for memoranda, so arranged that the memorandum blank for the coming day can be turned to immediately at any time. The pad rests upon a portable stand, which takes up but a little more room than the pad itself, and when placed upon the desk or writing-table the entire surface of the date leaf is brought directly, and left constantly, before the eye, furnishing date and memoranda, impossible to be overlooked. Besides the month, the day of the month, and the day of the week the numbers of the days of the year passed and to come are specified, and upon each slip appears, as in the previous Columbia calendars, quotations pertaining to cycling are from leading publications and prominent writers on both sides of the ocean. The notable events in cycling are mentioned, and concise opinions of medical authorities, words from prominent wheelmen, including those of clergyman and other professional gentlemen, rights of cyclers upon the roads, general cycling statistics, records, the benefits of tricycling to ladies, information about costumes; directions for the road-making, and other matter interesting to the public in general and to the cycler in particular, appear from day to day. In fact it is an effective, attractive, and fresh cycling encyclopedia, crowded into convenient measure. A matter worth stating is that all of the paragraphs are entirely new from previous years' calendars and that, although there seem to be but little when read from day to day, altogether the items would make a medium sized pamphlet, and added to the collections of other years which shows how popular and universal cycling is getting to be all over the world.

WIDE-AWAKE 1888.

The readers of this wonderful magazine for young people are so accustomed to good reading and pictures that they will wonder how it is going to be better than ever this comming year. But it is.

The new year has already begun with the holiday number just out—a truly great number, larger and richer, more varied, than heretofore. And the publishers have a primer to send to those who want to know what *Wide Awake* is going to have in it in 1888.

The wonder is that such a library and picture gallery can be got together for $2.40 a year—a thousand pages and everything fresh and new—stories, history, travels, biography, sketches, anecdote, adventure—and as well as entertaining. Two worlds are drawn from to make such provision for the education and pleasure of our children.

So high is the best of young people's literature nowadays that we are all of us glad to be young. Nine tenths of reading people perfer it to what is written for them for it has the rare merit of being easy as well as good.

We know of no Christmas gift so sure of bringing a happy response in a reading family. Send $2.40 to D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Every grower of Fruits, Vegetables or Flowers should subscribe for a paper devoted to horticulture. *Orchard and Garden* is an illustrated monthly, written edited and published by practical horticulturists, and is the American authority on all matters pertaining to the ennobling art. every number worth the price for a year. Among the especially noteworthy attractions announced for 1888, are series on "Insects of the *Orchard and Garden*," by Mary Treat, "Diseases of the Grape," by Prof J. Lawson Scribner, "Flower Culture of Japan," by Mrs Georgeson, etc. A. S. Fuller, E. Williams, Peter B. Mead, E. A. Riehl, J. E. Read, T. Baker, and Abby Speakman are the associate editors. One department is devoted to nut bearing trees. As one of the means of obtaining accurate information, extensive experimental grounds are managed exclusively in the interest of its readers. The journal consists of twenty pages, chuck full each month of original, condensed and entertaining matter, elegantly printed on the best paper, at only fifty cents a year, or three months' trial for ten cents. For further particulars, or for a sample copy address *Orchard and Garden*, Little Silver, N. J.

The 10th of December issue of the *Library Magazine* contains the following important and exceedingly interesting articles: The Catholic Revival of the Sixteenth Century, from the *Quarterly Review*. Science and the Bishops, by Prof. T. H. Huxley. The Theosophic Movement in India, by Herr Ernst von Weber. Rural France, from the *Edinburgh Review*. Also brief articles from the *Saturday Review* on the future of Canada, American and India wheat, quarter for journalists, and debts of honor. Single copies 3 cents, $1.00 per year. John B. Alden, publisher, New York. *The Library Magazine* is supplied in connection with this paper for the price of $1.50 per year for the two. Address this office.

Every one needs a calendar for the New Year, and will appreciate the elegant one designed and engraved on steel for Messrs. Doliber, Goodale & Co., of Boston, Mass., who will mail it to any one upon receipt of ten cents in stamps or cash. It is one of Lowell's finest steel plate engravings, and is by far the handsomest calendar which we have ever seen.

My entire stock of Christmas goods will be sold at less than cost.

L. W. Mason.

Full length cabinet photographs $4; half length $4.50 and busts $5 per dozen. Half dozens $2.50, $2.75 and $3 respectively at Hoffman's gallery, Smethport.

Mason has a few 56 piece Decorated Tea Sets left, which he will sell at $3.50 each.

A full line of ladies' latest style pocket books and purses. Also a lot of childrens' picture books and blocks at the very lowest price at Wells' drug store, Grand Central block, Smethport.

Holiday Excursion Tickets on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

In pursuance of the usual custom, the Pennsylvania railroad company will sell Christmas and New Year excursion tickets between all ticket stations on its main line and branches at reduced rates. The tickets will be sold on December 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th, 30th, and 31st, 1887, and January 1st and 2d, 1888, inclusive.

These tickets will enable the public to visit friends and enjoy the social pleasures of the glad season at a trifling expense for railway fare.

St. Luke's Church.

The children's services at St. Luke's will be on Christmas eve, the 24th, at 7 o'clock.

Services on Christmas day as follows: First celebration of Holy Communion, 8 a. m. Second celebration Holy Communion, 10.30 a. m. Morning Prayer, 9.30 o'clock. Evening Prayer and Baptisms, 7 o'clock. Services on St. Stephen's day, 26th, 10:30 a. m. Services on St. John's day, 27th, 10:30 a. m. Services on Holy Innocent's day, 28th, 10:30 a. m.

Christmas Tree at East Smethport.

An entertainment will be given by the Union Sunday School of East Smethport, at the new school house at King's corners on Monday evening, Dec. 26th, consisting of recitations, singing, etc., after which the usual distribution of presents will take place. A Christmas tree will be erected, upon which all are invited to hang their presents before distribution.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.

Services on Christmas eve, 24th, at 3 p. m. Services on Christmas day at 3 p. m. The ladies will meet in the chapel on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock to prepare the Xmas tree and make the evergreens for decorations.

Mrs. Nash will sell off her large stock of ladies' hats, on and after Dec. 10th, at greatly reduced prices. No finer opportunity has been presented this season for procuring a stylish hat for very little money.

TARPORT SPECIALS.

In accordance with our promise made in the Miner last week we will continue our sketches of the business men and merchants commencing with M. A. Haggerty, who we hear came to Kendall, from St. Marys, Pa., in 1876, and started a livery which he run but a few months, and sold out to Eugene Buch. In May, 1879, he and James Graham formed a partnership and started business on Kendall street, manufacturing tinware. In February following he bought out his partner's interest and then stocked up with hardware. Meeting with encouraging trade, adding to his stock as his trade demanded, which went to show him to be a cautious man in business and which has proven the key to his success since. In 1880 he purchased two lots on Main street of Mr. Penhollow and moved his old building on to it and then building an entire new front which was nearly completed, so much so as to admit of his moving his stock in the old part, and was finishing off the second story of the new part into handsome apartments for a dwelling. He was doing business, however, when on Saturday morning, July 31, 1880, the cry of fire was sounded and our citizens were called out. Cornen Hose in a few seconds had a stream playing on the building which was wrapped in flames. It was believed by all to be the work of an incendiary. The old part was entirely destroyed, while what was saved of the new part might as well have been burned. This resulted in a total loss to Mr. Haggerty as he did not carry a cent of insurance on stock or building, which was the finest business house in town. Many a man in Haggerty's condition at the time would have despaired and given up, as the accumulation of years was swept away in less than an hour, and that by the hands of an incendiary. But not so, we find Mr. Haggerty out in due season gathering up what little was saved from the wreck. He soon had the ruins cleared away and carpenters at work re-building on the site. To-day he has one of the finest stores in Kendall, is doing a fine business and carries a splendid stock of hardware, paints, oils and oil well supplies, and manufactures a large amount of glycerine shells. Mr. Haggerty is looked upon as a business man of indomitable will and perseverance, having surmounted every obstacle, and stands to-day upon a sound footing financially.

O. F Spencer is another of our prosperous business men. He came here, from Williamsport, in the spring of 1877 and started in trade in a building on Main street, owned by George Dean. He opened a confectionery and fruit stand and conducted business in this building for nearly two years, when he rented the Diggett building, and was found here when the big fire in June, 1880, swept away the entire business houses on both sides of Main street. Immediately after the fire Mr. Spencer purchased the lot and built a shanty over the ruins, in which he did business until the carpenters had erected a substantial two story building, occupying the second story as a dwelling. The new building was done off into a fine store room with ice-cream parlors, which have been well patronized by an appreciative public. He has also made a specialty in handling prime butter which has also won for him an enviable reputation. So at present he is handling the finest confectioneries, foreign and domestic fruits and vegetables of all kinds in their season. Three years ago he purchased an adjoining lot and built a large addition which he uses as a store room. By strict attention to business and catering to the wants of the trade he has established a trade second to none in his line here or in Bradford.

N W Brown, grocer, came to Tarport, from Titusville, and took a job cutting wood, and by this means raised money to pay the freight on his household goods so as to go to housekeeping. After this he secured a situation with the P. C. I. & P Co., and remained in their employ for five years. In 1881 he started with a small stock of confectionery and fruit and conducted business in the Grant building on Main street, which he afterward purchased and stocked with groceries. To-day he is carrying on a large business in groceries, flour, feed and crockery. He, by guarding well his interests and looking after the welfare of his customers, has accumulated a handsome capital, and is still holding all his old customers. His motto is serve all customers alike.

Fred O'Brock came here in 1877, from Warren, Pa., where he was clerk in the Carver House for seven years. He opened a restaurant on Railroad street in the building now known as the Phelps House. After Longfellow built on Kendall street O'Brock rented rooms in the same and run a restaurant until four years ago in September he bought Pat Mulqueen's building and the lot of W. P. Hyde and moved into it. Since then he has conducted a first-class restaurant, having been granted ten licenses and having no trouble either before or after they were granted. He allows no card playing, dice shaking or raffling on his premises. His place is always quiet and orderly and if there is one man in McKean county who lives up to the letter of the license law that man is our worthy townsman, Fred O'Brock.

John Slocum is a gentleman with whom your scribe has been acquainted for years, and whatever is said of him will be from personal knowledge. Mr Slocum came here, from Kansas city, in 1878. He conducted a bakery for two years for Cook in Derrick City. In the spring of 1880 he was a victim of the big fire and lost nearly all his household goods. After the fire he bought the building he now occupies, and put in a stock of confectionery, fruits, vegetables, etc. He has met with success since he started in trade, all of which is due to his carrying a stock of goods to please his customers.

F. X. Bidaux came to Tarport, from Titusville, in 1880, and bought the Central meat market of Dan Derocher. Mr Bidaux has since conducted the market, always stocking it with choice meats. During the past three years he has given a large part of his time to speculating in live stock, handling and killing a large number of sheep and veal, which have found a ready sale in outside markets. He is considered the closest buyer in the country and very seldom misses his weight in live stock. Financially he is considered as sound as the dollar he handles.

J. P. Whittlesey, our harnessmaker, came to town in 1879 and opened a shop on Main street where he was at the time of the big fire. He saved his stock and moved into the Davis building on Kendall street. In 1881 he purchased the Franklin House and opened a boarding house, with his shop in front. Here he remained until 1885, when he sold his house and bought a lot on Main street where he built a substantial building with his residence in the rear and shop in front. His work tells in his favor and has won for him an enviable reputation and placed him alongside our sound business men financially.

J. T. Graham and his father, T. Graham, came to Tarport Jan. 14, 1887. His father purchased the residence of Charles Knox and J. T. purchased Mackey's stock of groceries and crockery in the Cartman building. He has built up a first-class trade within the year. Mr. Graham is a careful business man and handles goods which speak for themselves. We bespeak for him a successful future.

Volunteer.

Kendall, Dec. 21.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

A. J. Bond was in town yesterday.

Mr. Adam Hafner will spend his christmas, visiting friends at Crenshaw, Pa.

Rev. Hawkins will preach in the Union church every Sunday at 2.30 p. m.

Landlord Desmond and M. Maloney, Esq., visited Smethport on Saturday last.

Thos. Maloney will start for DuBois on Friday, where he will spend Christmas with his parents.

Several of our Swedish friends are intending spending Christmas at Wilcox, and among them is the well-known newspaper man, C. P. Erlandson.

J. W. Steinhauer has the agency for the sale of a book which every lady in the country should have a copy. He is meeting with great success in the sale of it.

Our friend, Jacob Amend, is home from a week's stay at the county seat, serving as juror, and he can now tell you more law than a Philadelphia barrister.

A Sunday School has been organized in the Union church with Mr. Christ. Graham as superintendent. We understand that the school starts out with six classes which is a good attendance for this place.

Your correspondent cannot close his "chattings" for the year without without wishing the readers of them a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year. This includes the editor of the Miner and our next President, James G. Blaine.

G. W. Bellknap is no doubt one of the best jobbers in the county. He has three million feet of logs and 200 cords of bark to get out of the woods this winter for Mr. Bayer. The latter gentleman says that we must have snow pretty soon or there will be trouble in the camp.

Doolly Dooll.

Clermont, Dec. 22.

Call and Settle.

All persons of Smethport and surrounding country indebted to me are respectfully requested to call and settle the same with me by the 1st day of January, 1888, as I want to close up all accounts by that time. If they are not paid by said time I shall take legal steps to collect the same.

Yours Very Respectfully,
H. C. Wells.
Smethport, Pa., Dec. 15, 1887.

Everything new in China and Fancy Glassware at Mason's.

BRADFORD BRIEFS.

We wish everybody a Merry Christmas.

The American is still being pushed forward to completion.

The Miner is still increasing its subscription list in the city.

Judge T. A. Morrison was registered at the St. James on Monday.

Sam McBride, of the Option House, was in Jamestown on Monday.

The furniture factory will be started up in full blast soon after New Years.

The oil market is on a big boom. The curbstone brokers are quite jubilant.

Dr. Henry Ahl, is in Cincinnati at the bedside of his father who is seriously ill.

The toboggan can't be run unless we have more snow. The nose can without any trouble.

Mr. A. H. Mooney, of Kingston, Pa., is in the city anxious to settle his claim against the city.

The tooth-pick factory will have to find new quarters now that the furniture factory has changed hands.

Mayor Dempsey will no doubt make many handsome Christmas presents, out of his salary of $100 per year.

Mrs. Frank Howard, of Steamburg, N. Y., is spending the holidays with her parents, Mayor and Mrs. Dempsey.

Samples of paint, manufactured by the Keystone Climatic and Fire-Proof Paint Co., is pronounced all the company recommended it.

The kicking taxpayer's cry may be heard all over the land. Poor, whining, hide-bound creatures, they should have their taxes reduced, and the schools should be closed.

A Buffalo doctor has been called to visit the McBride's mother, who has been sick for a long time. He has pronounced her suffering from Bright's disease, an incurable malady.

Read C. L. Bradburn's advertisement in this week's Miner. He makes a grand display, both in the Miner and in his store, and is selling goods way down to the lowest price.

It seems they have a saw-dust committee in the connells. Now if they only had two good pedestrians they might be able to walk up and down Tuna Creek and do the work of a dredger.

Jerry H. Grosch, the first agent at the Tarport station of the B., N. & P. R. R. Co., now of Ridgway, was in the city on Monday. Jerry still takes the same deep interest in the old G. A. R.

We have a large number of young ladies in town who are wishing they were Mrs. Tom Thumb. The most of them will no doubt have thumbs larger than the little lady's body if their lovers get a good hold on them during the holidays.

Our old ex-chief of the fire department has finally consented to allow the use of his name to fill the position once again. It may be said that Jule's friends will crowd him to the front for they know his efficient work when he filled that responsible position.

Our comrade, S. Howard, has opened a splendid meat market at No. 161 Main street at the head of High street, and stocked the same with a choice line of fresh and salt meats. With this location and with his acquaintance we predict for him a first-class trade.

Frank D. Williams, the popular chief clerk of the National Transit Company, has been promoted to the position of assistant auditor of the United Lines division and transferred to Oil City. He left for the latter city on Saturday. D. R. McKenzie has been promoted to the chief clerkship made vacant by the promotion of Mr Williams.

Reporter.

Bradford, Dec. 21.

Installation Exercises.

MCKEAN LODGE, F. and A. M.

The following gentlemen were installed as officers of McKean Lodge by P. M., G. M. Smith, on Wednesday evening of this week.

W. M.—F. W. Brownell.
S. W.—Frank R. Foster.
J. W.—Wm. F. Specht.
Treasurer—M. A. Sprague.
Trustees—D. C. Young, H. L. McCoy and J. C. Hamlin.

The officers of McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R., will be installed by comrade Dempsey of Bradford Post, No. 141, on Thursday evening, Jan'y 5th, and the officers of the W. R. C. will be installed on the afternoon of that day, probably by Mrs. E. R. Sherman of the Bradford Corps.

D. C. Young has been in the city during the past week laying in one of the finest lines of holiday goods ever brought into Smethport. Don't fail to call and inspect them.

Perhaps your wife needs a silver set which you have intended gifing her on Christmas morning, 1887, if so you can procure just as expensive or just as cheap a set as you wish at M. L. Armstrong's.

When looking for Xmas presents, don't forget that Mason has the largest and best stock of Library Lamps ever shown in Smethport.

J. P. Hoffman, the photo-artist, is as busy as a man catching snakes. But with increased facilities and more help expects to be able to accommodate all. Still it is best not to wait till Christmas is too near.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of the Smethport Division of the Sons of Temperance, held Dec 19, 1887, the following resolutions in respect to the death of F. W. Hogarth, M. D., were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, (1.) That we have learned with profound regret of the death of Dr. F. W. Hogarth, of Port Allegany, a member of Crystal Division of Sons of Temperance of that place, and deplore his death not only as a great personal bereavement to the family and friends of the deceased, but also as a loss to the cause of temperance.

(2.) That we remember with gratitude his example as a citizen, husband, father and friend; his firm support of the principles of temperance and his earnest efforts for their advancement.

(3.) That we tender to his widow and family our deepest sympathy in this their hour of sorrow, and as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, direct that these resolutions be spread upon the records of this division, and that a copy thereof be furnished the McKean Miner and *McKean Democrat* for publication and also a copy be transmitted to the widow of the deceased.

For lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. Brooks, Smethport.

Miss Augusta N. Ayers has opened her Studio over Mr. Henry Hamlin's Bank. Instructions given in Drawing and Painting. Orders for all kinds of Decorative Painting artistically executed. Visitors always welcome.

Fine Florida oranges at McCarty's.

A full line of the finest stationery of the latest styles at Wells' drug store.

Santa-Claus has unquestionably made his headquarters at Mart Armstrong's this year. The little ones have "got onto" it and are trying to get their eyes on him when he comes around to unload the many beautiful things he has prepared for them.

$250 IN CASH! 3 Worcester's and 3 Webster's Dictionaries, worth $89, and 4 dictionary Holders, worth $15.50, given as PRIZES for best essays answering the question "Why should I use a Dictionary Holder?" For full particulars, send to La Verne W. Noyes, 99 & 101 W. Monroe St., Chicago, the maker of Dictionary Holders. Or inquire at your Bookstore.
Oct. 7.-m3.

Buy Your Christmas Presents

where you can buy to the

Best Advantage

We are a little modest about "blowing our own horn," but nevertheless we think we can show the best line of

XMAS

—AND—

Holiday Goods

ever shown in the city, and at prices to please you all. Come in and look at my new stock of Decorated Crockery and Glassware, get my prices and then if not convinced of the fact that we have the goods as represented, buy forty or fifty dollars' worth and don't say a word.

L. W. MASON.

THOMPSON & WOOD,

WHOLESALE
—AND—
RETAIL DRUGGISTS.

Drugs,
Paints, Oils,
Glass and Putty.

We always keep a full line of everything pertaining to a
First-Class Drug Store.

Mail Orders Solicited! and carefully filled.

A full line of
Artists' Goods
always in stock.

We always have something pretty for
HOLIDAY,
BIRTHDAY
& WEDDING
PRESENTS.

19 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

E. K. Thompson, Esq., Titusville, Pa.

Dear Sir.—I wish to express to you my perfect satisfaction, as practitioner of medicine, with your Sweet Worm Powder, as a remedy for Worms in children and adults. I have used it in over one hundred cases where children were troubled with bad breath, fretful, picking of the nose and other symptoms peculiar to children troubled with worms and have not known it in a single case to prove a failure. I have found it perfectly safe to use, pleasant to take, and quick in its effect on worms. In my opinion, no house where there are children should be without it, as its timely use will save many a long and dangerous sickness.

Yours truly,
J. W. Tainter, M. D.
Connecticut, April, 1884.

More Than Happy.

Mr. E. K. Thompson:—Dear Sir:—In 1877, also in 1881, I was prostrated with gravel in the bladder. I suffered the most excruciating pain in passing the same. During the latter part of 1881 I was persuaded to try Barosma. After taking it three days I found a sediment to the amount of a teaspoonful or more in my urine. Since then I have taken about one bottle in every three months and am happy (yes more than happy) to say I am cured for I honestly believe I should have been dead long before this had it not been for your Barosma. And I take great pleasure in recommending it to all who are afflicted with Liver or Kidney disease.

Truly,
Loren Flint.
Little Cooley, Pa., March 22, 1887.

No. 19 Main St. - Bradford, Pa.

LEONARD & BLAIR,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Crockery, Glass & Stoneware House.

The finest, cheapest and best line of Chinaware, Glassware, Table Furnishings, Table Cutlery, Silverware, and Bric-a-Brac in the city. Stock large, new, well-selected and cheap.

Gas Fittings and Fixtures

of all kinds a specialty. Of these we have as fine a variety as can be found in any city stock.

Mail Orders Promptly Attended to.

No. 66 Main St., Bradford, Pa.
Dec. 9, 1887.-m6.

Useful Christmas

PRESENTS!

Fifty dozen beautiful silk handkerchiefs—a most useful and beautiful present—25c, 50c, 60c, 75c, and $1.00. All colors, all sizes. Ladies' hemstitch, embroidered, colored border and plain linen handkerchiefs. A mammoth stock to select from. A gentleman could not fall amiss giving a dozen handsome handkerchiefs to his wife, or his sweetheart, especially if he put in a half dozen of our beautiful new kid gloves, 7 hook, dark shades. Every pair warranted, $1.25. The best glove for the money in the market. Twenty yards of

OUR $1.25 BLACK SILK

would make some heart beat with joy. Remember Christmas comes but once a year. A handsome line of

LADIES' HAND-BAGS!

Black and tan shades, $1.00 to $2.00. Another nice present a pair of Ross, Linis & Peifer's

Fine Kid Shoes, $3.50 to $5.00.

We handle the largest and most complete line of ladies', children' and men's shoes in this part of the country. Now is the accepted time. Ladies' misses' and children's garments,

Newmarkets, Short Jackets, Dolmas

AND SEAL PLUSH WRAPS.

Toboggan hoods, 23c. small sizes. Special drives for next week. 300 styles to choose from, 25c. to $1.50. Ladies do you want to please the gentlemen, if so give them a pair of our beautiful plush slippers, or a box of cigars. Best domestic and imported brands always on hand. Special offer, 8 dozen 5 hook kid gloves, and 4 button suede gloves, to close, 98c. Come and get your choice of sizes.

Stickney & Company,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

East Smethport, Penn'a.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, the American poet, who celebrated his 80th birthday on the 17th inst

FOREIGN IMMIGRATION.

BY A SWEDISH AMERICAN

The pressure for a check to immigration seems to become greater The American laborer claims to be in need of protection against the foreigners who are flocking to this country

While we are inclined to believe that the danger from the continued flow of immigration is likely to be much exaggerated by certain people, and while we are convinced that there will not, for a long time to come, be anything like an absolute stop put to foreign immigration, we do not by any means propose to deny that there is a danger lurking in the future, or perhaps rather that there are in the immigration certain elements which involve a growing danger and that therefore legislation may be not only desirable but absolutely necessary The question is, what kind of legislation is required?

That paupers and criminals should be excluded is admitted on all hands, and needs no discussion. The difficulty is when we come to honest and ablebodied men and women and may have to discriminate in admitting them. Whom should we then exclude, and whom should we admit?

It has been proposed that unskilled labor should be excluded and skilled labor only admitted, but this plan will hardly bear investigation For it would be unreasonable, and indeed somewhat too unselfish, were the Americans thus specially to reserve for themselves the domain of unskilled labor And so called unskilled labor is needed and lots of it without going as far west as the Mississippi Farther west are thousands of towns waiting for the country to "fill up," and beyond them again there is more room What is required in the west, is in the first place unskilled labor For skilled labor the far west has no use except by degrees as unskilled labor has taken possession It would therefore seem right that if any immigration to this country is to be admitted at all it must be that of unskilled labor, more especially when it is bound for the west

If we approach this question practically and without bias we shall be obliged to admit that it would be a decided misfortune for the country if immigration were to cease For not only do we need a good many more unskilled millions for the west, but there will be room in the east for an increasing amount of skilled labor to supply manufactures for filling the growing demands of the west.

The great evil that accompanies the foreign immigration, is evidently the fact that a considerable number of unskilled laborers, instead of going west—probably they have not the means to go there, not to mention the necessary means for making a start in the west—stop in the eastern cities where they are not needed And so far as this is the case we are really confronted by much the same problem as presented itself some years ago on the Pacific Coast and was solved by the exclusion of the Chinese.

The solution of the Chinese question in this country is generally regarded as a happy one, and it is felt as a step in the right direction; not only on account of the difference in race—and surely we have in this country already difficulties enough on this account but quite as much, if not more, because the Chinese threatened to derange our industrial system Their competition would have reduced the white labor to starvation, and a continued influx of the Chinese would eventually have brought about a result similar to what took place in the Roman empire when the immense increase of slaves so utterly impoverished certain classes that they had to be fed by the government.

But what was practical in our action towards the Chinese, would be neither practical nor practicable with regard to the European immigration. Before any steps are taken to interfere with the latter it would be well to ascertain exactly the nature of the immigration current, with a view to determine from where its dangerous element comes. No doubt every European country contributes, but anybody can easily be convinced that the contributions are very different Regarding the Scandinavian immigration Castle Garden will furnish some interesting facts. One steamship line which only carries Scandinavian passengers invariably has "the heaviest business," because almost every passenger goes west, and the few who remain in New York mostly have friends or relatives there And if you apply to the Castle Garden Employment Bureau for Scandinavian "help" you will find that there is none to be had The fact is, the Scandinavians go to the west, and the bulk of them are farmers. The vast majority of them come here with a decided purpose, and possess the necessary means or the needful connections among their countrymen to realize the object they have in view. And as for those comparatively few who come without any purpose, most of them are speedily helped along by their countrymen, or do not seem to have much difficulty in getting work from American employers, without in any way underbidding their American fellow-workmen The emigration from the Scandinavian countries seems to have reached such a stage that people do not as a rule care to emigrate unless they are fairly sure of bettering themselves In short, we venture to think that if all the immigration to this country were of the same nature as the Scandinavian, we should hear very little of any desire to stop it.

No doubt, all those countries who of old have sent their contingents to make up the population of this country continue to supply a substantially good addition, and it is difficult to see how this country could wisely limit the natural and ordinary immigration from the countries in question. But it is very different when the question is of the adventurous overflow from which we are not so to say related. When thousands of destitute people from Southern Europe flock to New York, where they have no connections to receive them with an interest of sympathy, but are met only by the rapacious interest of gain, if they are met at all, it is difficult to see how we can avoid another "Chinese question." Would it not be well, in such cases, and while it is time, to have the immigration restricted by international treaties which guaranteed to this country a desirable class of immigrants, or immigrants who are in sufficiently good circumstances to take proper care of themselves?

BRIGHTEST AND BEST.

Brightest and best of the Sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall,
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odors from Edom or offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain or pearls from the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?
Vainly we offer each ampler oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor
—Old Hymn

ONE CHRISTMAS.

BY OLIVE HARPER.

"That there Marthy Avery is the foolishest critter that ever lived, I swan to man! Here's her father dead, and she left with all that brood of her stepmother's young ones, and instead of sendin' 'em to their grandfather she ups and says she is goin' to support 'em herself She won't get my Jabez if that's her idee, for I'll just put my foot down"

"Martha is a likely girl."

"There's three gals and a boy baby, and they hain't no call nor claim on her There's them as would make her a good, forehanded provider, but no man won't take a hull family on his hands to onct. It's bad enough marrying widders, but nobody wants a lot of sickly young ones a eating up all the substance of a farm. No, indeed!"

"Well, you know, Mrs. Hemphill, Marthy feels as if the children has as good a right as herself to the farm they was her father's."

"Yes, but he didn't make no will, and the farm and the settin' out was all Marthy's own mother's, so nobody can't dispute her claim Besides, what does a slip of a girl like that know 'bout carryin' on a farm I'd like to know?"

"It's too bad but, as you say, she'll find how hard it is to manage a farm. I am greatly exercised for her, and I'll ask the sisterhood to make her a subject of an address to the throne of grace," said Mrs. Pringle as she gave a little sigh, and folded up her knitting to take her seat at Mrs. Hemphill's well filled tea table, for she had ridden over to spend the afternoon and have a good visit

Jabez Mrs. Hemphill's only son, and his father came in and took their accustomed places, and the father asked a very long blessing, and reached his hand out and captured a biscuit at the same moment that he delivered his "amen."

Jabez was a handsome, frank young fellow, who worked very hard and had no vices but who possessed a fair share of manly virtues.

He found time, somehow, after the multifarious duties on a farm were done, to study, and to slip over to the Avery farm very often

Being a steady and handsome young fellow, his mother naturally looked on him with pride, and now she felt that she was doing her duty as a wise mother in discountenancing such a foolish action on Martha's part as adopting her three little half sisters and baby brother

Meanwhile, Martha was working, as if her life depended upon it, over a refractory churning, and her pretty face was wrinkled into a frown and her cheeks flamed crimson, and little sparks of anger seemed to shoot from her eyes that had yet a suspicion of tears not far off

She jerked the dasher with vindictive little movements, as if she wished she had some particular person under the dasher, and withal it did seem as if that butter was bewitched

"I don't wonder it won't come," said Martha, at last "Hateful old thing! As if I depended upon her, or as if I wanted her 'Jabez.' I guess I can manage a farm, at any rate, I must try, for with God's help I will take care of these poor little children. Addie can help take care of the others—and I think she is cruel—Oh!"

This exclamation was brought forth by the sudden sight of Jabez, as he sprung over the fence and walked into the well kept kitchen without a word of warning or invitation

He walked directly up to Martha and clasped both of his hands around hers as she held the "dasher," and said cheerily

"Well, Martie, how are you? Here, you sit down and let me do this, and I can look at you all the while, and that will pay me for my work"

"IT'S TOO BAD"

Martha had intended to be very dignified and cold, and to show that she did not need the advice, assistance nor the love of any of the Hemphill family, after the visit that Mrs. Hemphill had made, and remembering all that she had said, but in the presence of Jabez all this heroic resolution passed away like mist before the sunshine, and instead of her dignified reserve she put her two plump little hands before her face and began to sob and cry

Of course Jabez was instantly distressed to such an extent that he dropped the dasher into the churn and sprang to Martha's side; and there he knelt, and wiped away her tears, and smoothed the curly tendrils of her hair, and before she knew it his strong arm was around her waist and he had kissed her

In a few minutes she recovered her calm, but her dignity had flown. She was only a weak woman after all, who was striving to do her plain duty, and she tried to free herself from the strong young arms that held her in so close and so comforting a clasp, for, poor child, her father was only a week dead!

"Don't, Jabez," was all she could say

"And why not, Martie? Why shall I not love and comfort my dear little wife that is to be?"

"Oh, dear!" said Martha, despairingly. "Oh, dear! Oh, Jabez, please don't, for this is not possible."

"And why not, Martie? Ever since we were able to talk I have known you and loved you, and all my life I have been trying to deserve you. You have loved me, too, haven't you? Well, then, why isn't it possible, please tell me?"

"Haven't you heard? Don't you know? Jabez, I feel as if it is my solemn duty to take care of these poor little children, and not let them suffer. Father left nothing but the farm; but there was always enough for us all, and I must try to do the best I can for them. And your—you—I think we had better not see each other any more, for"——

"There, that's just enough You are willing to throw me off for the sake of these children who have no earthly claim upon you. You could send them to their poor old grandfather, but you prefer to shoulder the burden yourself, and destroy all your dreams of happiness, and devote all your life to them, and forget the life long love I've had for you?"

"It is my duty, Jabez."

"And you are willing to sacrifice all to them, and they may turn out ungrateful or wicked; and you know me, and that I love you dearly, little Martie, and always will."

"I can't help it, Jabez. I can't see it in the same light. I feel as if the hand of the dead lay upon me, and I must obey. Besides, I do it because I feel it is right. Don't make it harder for me than it is, Jabez."

"Martie, my little wife."

"I would be very happy so, Jabez, but I know your mother never would consent, and I couldn't bear to cause a disagreement in your family."

"I can manage that, Martie, if you will agree to be my wife next Monday We will go over to Wilkesbarre to get married there quietly, and return and settle down at once into a new edition of Darby and Joan. What do you say?"

Poor little Martha hung her head, and reflected as well as she could. Mother and father were both dead, and she had no one to advise or counsel her, all she could do was to let him have one swift glance from her downcast eyes, which was all the answer he needed.

"I—I THOUGHT YOU LIKED MARTHY"

One long embrace, and one shy, sweet kiss ratified that silent promise.

"Put on that pretty lilac dress, Martie, Monday morning, and meet me at 8 o'clock just beyond the Swayle brook, and in one hour we will be one, and say nothing to anybody. Oh, yes, one other thing Will you trust the children to me to bring up? Will you give them into my guardianship completely? Answer yes, without question."

"Why certainly. Since we"——

"All right. Now I must really go, for there's a thousand things to do. You will be there?" and as she answered yes, he caught her plump little form to his heart again, and kissed her again for goodby, and he leaped the fence at a bound, and in a few minutes was at home about his "chores," with a light heart, for he loved Martie truly and well, and he now saw his way to happiness with the one girl he loved.

Sunday he went away in the morning, and was gone all day, and only returned in time for supper

After the table was cleared, and Mrs. Hemphill sat down to rest, with a clean pocket handkerchief folded over her knees, to save her black silk dress, and her Bible in her hands, for she always held her Bible thus every Sunday evening, though no one could remember ever seeing her read in it, Jabez arose from his seat and walked up and down the room in silence.

His mother watched him uneasily

At last he spoke

"Mother, I am thinking of getting married"

It was out at last!

Her fear was well placed, and the shock was great

"Mother, how would you like Lucinda Rosencrants for a daughter?"

In all her imaginings she had never let her fancy run riot to an extent that could have permitted Lucinda Rosencrants to enter her head as the possible choice of her son

Pretty enough, but coarse and ignorant, daughter of two idle, dissolute parents, lazy and slovenly herself, and fond of dancing and party going, and all the very things that Mrs. Hemphill abhorred, it is no wonder that she sat pale and shocked and speechless.

Of all the girls that she knew, or had ever heard of, Lucinda was the last one that she would have chosen, and she could not bear it

"I—I thought you liked Marthy," she said, tremulously

"I do like Martha, but you said so much"——

"I rather you'd a picked her out"——

"She refused me"

"Refused you! I guess you're as good as she any time Any gal ought to be proud to get you."

"She did not think so, and her refusal did not hurt me long What do you think of Lucinda?"

"Oh, Jabez, don't ask. I never can give in to your marrying into that awful family Just think of what a set they are, and Lucinda'll be just the same There hain't another girl that can hold a candle to Marthy if it wasn't for them there children"

"She gave them all away yesterday, I heard, to a guardian"

"Jabez, don't you think you could change her resolution? Ye ain't bound to Lucindy, be ye?"

"You know, mother, I never break my word"

Mrs. Hemphill groaned

"I'd rather you had a took Marthy with ten young uns to feed and raise than Lucindy," and she began to cry, whereupon Jabez hurried off

The next morning Jabez was gone, no one knew where, and the whole farm seemed to want him back, though it was noonday, there was no work done, and Mr. and Mrs. Hemphill sat dejectedly in the "best room"

"Father" said at last, knocking the ashes out of his pipe

"I knowed Saturday that sumpin was up, but I never guessed what, and I'm blamed if I ain't sorry for him to go and take up with that shiftless Lucindy, when he might a' had Marthy, only for your bein' so sot agin' them poor little youngsters, and I think Marthy was a-doin' her duty. I'm blamed sorry."

"Mr Hemphill, don't swear, and don't say I broke off the match. I never done nuthin', only Friday I told Marthy my opinion about it, and she got mad, and I s'pose said something that maddened Jabez, for the next day he went off, and I s'pose he asked Lucindy.

"Oh, what on earth shall I do? He is such a good boy, and to throw himself away so!"

"Well, if you told her your mind in the same way you tell it to me I don't blame Marthy a bit for gittin' mad."

At this juncture Mrs. Hemphill gave way to tears, until the noise of wheels on the gravel outside aroused them both, and they looked out to see Jabez and Martha both looking very happy in the buggy, and Martha was not in mourning, and something glittered on her wedding finger

"Mother, father, let me introduce to you Mrs. Martha Hemphill. I hope you will be pleased to form her acquaintance."

"Pleased ain't no word, Jabez," said his mother, who caught happy little Martha in her rather long arms, and the father shook Jabez's hands like pump handles, while he tried hard to speak without tears.

After a while everything was explained, and it was a merry Christmas dinner to which they all sat down the next day. Mrs. Hemphill, Sr., said she was thankful above everything that Martha had upheld her principle, and she added sotto voce, and saved her from that awful "fambly"

The Pie of the Season.

Pumpkin pie, the time honored dessert of the Thanksgiving dinner, may be nicely made as follows Peel and slice a pumpkin or part of one, boil it in boiling water until it is tender enough to rub through a sieve with a potato masher, mix with each quart a custard made of six eggs beaten with eight tablespoonfuls of sugar and a quart of milk; flavor with spice and grated lemon rind, and bake in a deep earthen pie plate lined with pastry. The same recipe answers for squash pie.

A New Kind of Ambrosia.

Instead of the usual sliced oranges, pare and cut into small pieces a thoroughly ripe pineapple. Put a layer of pineapple in a glass dish and sweeten it; add a layer of grated cocoanut and continue in alternation till the dish is full, having cocoanut for the last layer

Angel cake or sponge served with this furnishes a delightful combination.

Table Furnishings.

The large caster is seldom seen except in hotels. Table sauces are put on in their original bottles, and olives, pickles and the like are placed about the table in small fancy dishes.

More attention than is usually bestowed might well be given to the breakfast table. Flowers or a flowering plant in the center give a fresh and dainty look.

Gilt Frames Brightened.

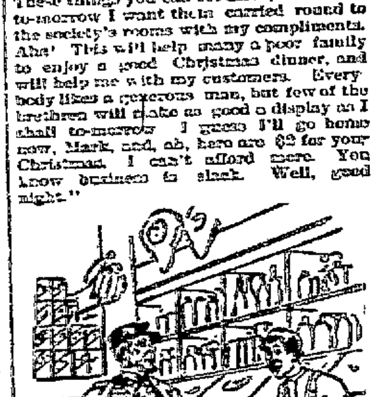
Gilded picture frames that are dull do not always need regilding. One way of brightening them up, recommended by good authority, is to apply a coating of damp fuller's earth, and when this is dry wash off with a sarsnet moistened in ox gall.

PETER PERKINS' DREAM.

BY EMILY ARTHUR.

Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my children, ye have done it unto me

"There is that ham, it is too old to sell, and this barrel of wormy dried apples, and a barrel of meal and one of flour, which are both a little moldy, but still good enough to give to the poor, and that half barrel of sugar that the kerosene was spilt in, and these two sacks of rice that has weevils, and you might add all that stale bread. They will make a good showing, and I guess my name will head the list for nobody else would give so much. These things you can set aside, Mark, and to-morrow I want them carried round to the society's rooms with my compliments. Aha! This will help many a poor family to enjoy a good Christmas dinner, and will help me with my customers. Everybody likes a generous man, but few of the brethren will make as good a display as I shall to-morrow I guess I'll go home now, Mark, and, ah, here are $2 for your Christmas. I can't afford more. You know business is slack. Well, good night."



"IT IS TOO OLD TO SELL."

And wizened old Peter Perkins got into his old overcoat and went home through the streets where the snow lay thick and heavy until he reached his comfortable looking three story house After he rang the bell he muttered to himself

"I might just as well have only given Mark $1 instead of $2. He'd a'been just as thankful, and I'd a'saved that much And all those things there—why, I could have sold them at a discount, but then, after it all, I was losing ground in church custom by what they call my stinginess, and now, well, I guess after all I'm glad I give them. The poor who get them can't complain Oh, here she comes at last! And she will expect a present, too! It seems as if everybody was beset Christmas time! I'm sick of it. He!"

At this instant Mrs. Warner, who was servant and housekeeper both, opened the door, her rather long face wreathed in smiles and her form dressed in her best black silk gown Peter Perkins was astonished and surprised as she led the way to the dining room, where the old man's dinner was laid, for on the table smoked a splendid turkey, while several other dainty and toothsome dishes stood about, among them a noble mince pie that gave out a mellow, luscious odor that mortal could not withstand, and yet he turned, saying fiercely

"Mary Warner! Who gave you authority to do this? Why, here is dinner enough for twenty, and such extravagance! I told you this morning I didn't believe in holiday nonsense, and I told you to cook half a mackerel and a potato, didn't I?"

"You did, sir, and I was going to do it, only this morning my sister in the country sent me a Christmas box, and these were in it, and as I couldn't eat them all myself I made bold to offer you half, sir, and no offense, I hope."

"Oh, well, that alters the case Well, yes, I don't care if I do," and he allows himself to fall in the chair she pushed forward, and he fell to and in a short time had eaten a most excellent dinner, which he finished with a great golden doughnut and piece of cheese. He took these as in a dream, one in each hand, and made alternate bites of doughnut and cheese in a reflective and even retrospective manner as he thought

"Why don't city folks learn to make crullers like this? For love nor money you couldn't buy anything like this in all this great city. They taste just as mother used to make them. Her tin cruller box was never empty and how good they were, the older they were the mellower and better they were. I remember she used to make me a boy and a mouse every time she fried crullers, and always two P's for my letters And Christmas and New Year's she put caraway seed candies all over mine. I wonder how she did it. That mince pie was good. I think I will take another piece, It hain't cost anything and it makes me think of old times."

And so the miserly old man sat and ate until his usual bedtime came, when he lit his candle, for he never would have gas, and went to bed.

Scarcely had he got warm and comfortable when he saw standing by his bedside a stranger whose face was carefully turned away, and who wore a long, loose garment of some unknown fashion, and instinctively Peter Perkins put his hand under his pillow after his revolver, thinking of robbers, but the stranger said in a low voice, which yet had such authority in it that the wretched man dared not disobey.

"Arise, dress yourself and follow me."

As in a dream the little miser followed, but they went so swiftly that he could not see where they were going until at last the stranger said:

"Open your eyes and tell me what you see"

Peter Perkins stood and gazed with his wizened face pale and frightened. He seemed to be in a vast place, so vast that it appeared to be visible illimitable space There was no beginning nor end to anywhere, and yet he was there in the midst of this infinity of distance, and before him upon nothing stood great tables upon which was piled a heterogeneous collection of everything imaginable, and while he was trying to understand this confusion, he noticed that there had appeared, rank on rank and file on file, limitless, countless numbers of cherubim and seraphim, and in the midst of this throng sat upon a crystal throne Christ, the benign, the loving, the pitiful, and his features seemed to exude sweetness and mercy from every lineament, and his smile was ineffably tender

The cherubim and seraphim sang "Glory, glory to God in the highest and on earth peace and good will to men," and as Peter Perkins watched this beautiful countenance he saw its expression change Sometimes it became that of a little child, sweet and infantine, again it was tender and pitiful, then it looked as it must have done when he said, "Come to me, all ye weary and heavy laden," then it was filled full of sorrow and merciful goodness, and then it grew stern and awful

Then Peter Perkins noticed that there was a throng ever increasing and reaching far below them so that the end of them was far out of sight, and these people came singly to the foot of the Saviour and there laid a gift which was instantly taken by the angels and laid upon a pair of scales, which did not measure by the weight of the gift itself, but the motive which lay like a living heart inside it.

Then Peter Perkins saw that all who had not yet offered their gift had a burden to carry, large or small, and he suddenly became aware that the burden fastened upon his own back was enormous and was very heavy. But he turned to the stranger and said: "When will it be my turn?"

"When all of these shall have passed."

And he had to stand there with the great unknown weight upon his shoulders for long hours, or days, or years, he did not know which, while all these people came by.

He noticed a man who staggered by and laid a heavy weight of gold chalices and church candlesticks and other emblems at his feet, and Peter Perkins saw with surprise that they flew up in the balance as if of air. Another offered a church, which was as so much paper, and then a poor old woman in rags staggered along with a cup of cold water as her only offering. This sent the scales down, down as if it weighed a ton, and then a pale, thin man came and offered only a tear. This, too, weighed heavier than gold. Sometimes an old broken toy, or some old, worn garments, or even a crust of bread was laid at his feet, and these, too, were very heavy on these wonderful scales.

Peter Perkins noticed, too, that those whose gifts were light disappeared from view, and he watched until he saw them fall into space and fade away in distance, while the angels sent pitying glances after them.

Suddenly the Saviour said:

"Now, Peter Perkins, what gift have you brought to the Lord on this his birthday?"

"Oh! I am willing to give you all I have, but this bundle upon my back was not intended for you, but for the poor If you will let me go back I will return with something more worthy of you."

"But what have you in that bundle?"

"Only some flour, and meal and sugar, and ham, and rice, which are not quite fresh and good, but I thought they would do for the poor"——

"And have you never heard of my words, when I said 'Inasmuch as ye do it unto the least of these, my children ye do it unto me?' Look, that cup of water was given by a sick and suffering woman to one who suffered worse That holy tear was given from a pure heart that had nothing else to offer, but you, out of your abundance, offer only that which is unfit for food, and in offering that to the unfortunate poor you have offered it to me."

"I did not know! Oh, please let me go back and I will do differently"——

"Alas! you have lived your life, and you must, like all that throng you have seen, take your deeds with you to plead for or against you. You can return no more than they All men bring their passports of good or evil actions with them here, and once they have come naught can change They must bear their fate Some of them did not know but you had a mother who taught you aright, but you forgot her words of wisdom or put them aside. So, now, go your way"

And with these words Peter Perkins felt himself falling into perdition, weighted down by the moldy flour and spoiled bread and sugar. Down, down he went, faster than many others who were on the way, and he cried out in his agony of fear, when suddenly with that cry he awoke and sat up in bed. This then had been a dream! But it had opened his eyes, and he began to see things as he never had done before. He remembered his mother's teachings, and he slept no more that night. But as soon as daylight dawned he dressed and went to the store where poor, faithful Mark, who had slaved ten years for him, was packing those wretched things into the wagon

PETER PERKINS' DREAM

"Mark," said he "throw all that stuff away and take double the amount of the best and take poultry and fruit and tea and coffee and bread and sugar and butter, yes and anything else you fancy and make them up into separate parcels and give one good, generous basketful to every poor family you know Yes Mark and then, if your mother is able to bear it, take her in a carriage and come down to my house this evening to dinner and we will discuss our new sign with Perkins and Hancock on it Yes, God bless you! Oh, no I'm not crazy! I've just come to my senses" and he hurried home and astonished Mrs Warner by a handsome crisp note for $50 and ordered a dinner which would have staggered her if she had not had so good a beginning from her sister's farm

Ten years have passed since that time Peter Perkins is a round happy man To see his jolly benign face glow at you from over his counter makes you involuntarily look round for the other Cheeryble brother and now if he was called he would not go empty handed before his Lord and Saviour

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Come, bring with a noise,
My merry, merry boys,
The Christmas log to the firing;
While my good dame, she
Bids you all be free
And drink to your hearty desiring.

CHRISTMAS MORNING.

How blew the wind across the naked wold,
Glimmered the snow fields white
A weary with longing doubt and pain,
I watched the silent night

Ah, me Joy comes and goes, but grief remains,
My days shall comfort bring.
But hark! Upon the frosty winter air
The Christmas chimings ring

And, like a guilty ghost at breath of dawn,
My coward musings fly,
Echoes again th adoring song that woke
Beneath Judea's sky

And sweeter, clearer, louder, chime on chime,
Ring out, O, happy bells!
For every peal with jubilant refrain
The wondrous tidings tells.
—Louise Roth-Hendrikson

The Mummers of Scotland.

The mummers, guisers or guizards occupied a prominent place in all Christmas observances in the early history of Scotland, and this form of Christmas amusement was evidently a survival from the Roman Saturnalia. In 1377 there were mummers on Christmas Eve in London. Later masking, or "mumming," was forbidden by royal edict An old piece of verse anent the mummers reads:

To shorten winter's sadness,
See where the folks with gladness
Disguised are all a-coming,
Right wantonly a-mumming.
Fa la.

Whilst youthful sports are lasting,
To feasting turn our fasting;
With revels and with wassails,
Make grief and care our vassals,
Fa la.

For youth it well beseemeth,
That pleasure he esteemeth,
And sullen age is hated,
That mirth would have abated,
Fa la.

The Trained Newspaper Man.

It takes an able newspaper man to report an interview well or to make a good abstract of any lecture, sermon, speech or the like; but, fortunately, a newspaper man's training in this respect is peculiar. Constant contact with the expressed ideas of speakers of all kinds, his daily work, in fact, develops within him a sensitiveness to the novel that is wonderful. Almost instinctively he distinguishes the new from the old, the interesting from the common place, and the readers of his paper get the benefit of his skill.

I am willing to assert that no public speaker ever addresses a more discerning body of critics, as far as private opinion is concerned, than are the intelligent, trained newspaper men. And in the matter of interviewing: the first class reporter, if he goes to interview you, may not know what you want to say, but he knows how you must say it in his paper, at least, if you want to be understood by his readers; and if you are willing to talk and will follow his hints you will not be misquoted or misunderstood. Do not make the mistake of thinking that the public will understand you if the reporter does not. Tell him freely your ideas, let him understand why you think as you do, remember to what class of people you are talking, if you want your words to have effect, and the honorable, conscientious reporter will be of service to you and to the public.—W. E. Brigham in The Writer.

A Hint to Inventors.

Trollope, the novelist, always felt uncomfortable at the thought that a long railway journey meant the loss of a great part of a day, and it preyed on his mind till he got a writing table specially constructed for the train. This was a complete success. There might be other persons in the compartment, but as soon as the novelist got in he set up his table, got out his writing materials and worked as unconcernedly as if he were at home.—Home Journal.

David Dudley Field takes exercise at the age of 83 years by walking eight miles every day and riding horseback for an hour besides.

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

"A BUNDLE OF TOYS HE HAD FLUNG ON HIS BACK,
AND HE LOOKED LIKE A PEDDLER JUST OPENING HIS SACK."

THE ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS.

The 25th of December Was Originally the Roman Saturnalia.

The celebration of Christmas as the birthday of Jesus is universal among Christians of every sect, and as such it is regarded throughout Christendom as the sweetest, holiest of all holidays And with the long mooted question, is Dec 25 the anniversary of Christ's birth? we have nothing to do. For it matters nothing whether it was on this particular date that the Christ Child first lay in Bethlehem's lowly manger. This is the day that has been accepted and will be celebrated to the end of time. It will be of interest to most readers, however, to note that it was not until the Third or Fourth century that the present date was agreed upon, and that Jan. 1, Jan. 6, March 29 and Sept. 29 were variously observed during the earlier centuries by various bodies of Christians The fixing of the date seems to have been accomplished by Julius I, who presided as pope or bishop of Rome from 337 to 352 A. D

Christmas is not alone among Christian holidays in being the follower of a somewhat similar holiday among the pagans. In Rome it was called the Saturnalia And the observance of the winter feast, now Christmas, was not confined to the Romans The holiday appears to have been kept by the Scandinavians, the Persians and the Phœnicians, and perhaps by many other people All these nations worshiped the sun, under one form or other, as the giver of all life. Each gave the deity a different name At Rome he was worshiped under one of the characters attributed to Saturn, the father of the gods, among the Scandinavians as Odin, or Woden, the father of Thor, with the Persians as Mithras, probably the same as the Irish Mithr, and with the Phœnicians his name was Baal or Bel

All these nations chose about the same date for this feast. This is supposed to have been caused by the feelings of delight experienced shortly after Dec 21, because the days then begin to lengthen. Then the sun begins his upward course, and spring and summer are approaching. For somewhat similar reasons the pagans of old held a great midsummer feast at or about June 21

The midwinter festival of the Saturnalia was observed for several days in the most unrestrained manner everybody feasted and work was quite suspended. Even the slaves were allowed complete liberty for the time being. Laurels and evergreens were everywhere displayed, the same as now, and gifts were exchanged, and there were especial greetings for the season In the north these rejoicings were carried on in somewhat ruder fashion, but were entered into with not less hearty enthusiasm Fires were everywhere kindled, both indoors and out, in honor of Odin and Thor, the Druids gathered the sacred mistletoe, and both men and cattle were sacrificed to the savage divinities. The ancient Persians also burned immense bonfires at this season, and between them and the Druids of western Europe some sort of relationship existed

In the later days of the Roman empire the feast of the Saturnalia deteriorated into a gross debauch—so gross, indeed, that few historians have cared to defile their pages with its details

It was for the purpose of counteracting the evil influences of the Saturnalia, to the celebration of which the young of both sexes were very prone, that the early Christian teachers in Rome sought to adapt the rites of heathen rejoicing and render them subservient, instead of antagonistic, to the cause of religion Certain forms of amusement were forbidden and others not so gross were substituted, but it was a long time before the people and the clergy were of one mind regarding the observances of Christmas.

In Britain there were other modifications To the modified Saturnalia were added first some of the Druidical rites and superstitions, and, after the arrival of the Saxons some of the ceremonies of the ancient Germans and Scandinavians. Of these were the burning of the Yule log and the superstitions regarding the mistletoe bough

In England the burning of the Yule log takes place Christmas eve In feudal times the bringing in of the ponderous block and burning it on the wide hearth of the great chimney of the baronial hall was observed with the greatest rejoicings The dragging of the Yule from the forest to the castle was an elaborate ceremony of itself, and as it passed, every wayfarer raised his hat, for well he knew that its flame would light up scenes of feasting and forgiveness of old wrongs, and that all would be welcome

The following quaint ditty, apropos of the Yule, is supposed to have been written during the reign of Henry VI.

Welcome be thou, heavenly King,
Welcome, born on this morning;
Welcome, for whom we shall sing,
Welcome Yule

Welcome be ye, Stephen and John;
Welcome, innocents every one!
Welcome, Thomas, martyr one,
Welcome Yule

Welcome be ye, good New Year,
Welcome Twelfth day, both in fere,*
Welcome, saints loved and dear;
Welcome Yule

Welcome be ye, Candlemas
Welcome be ye, queen of bliss
Welcome both to more and less,
Welcome Yule

Welcome be ye that are here,
Welcome all, and make good cheer;
Welcome all, another year,
Welcome Yule

---

*In company

Among the English the mistletoe bough is always hung over the center of the room on Christmas Eve, and any damsel who, either by chance or on purpose, places herself beneath it has to pay the penalty of being kissed by all the men who are present

Of course none of the fair sex ever places herself under the mistletoe with malice aforethought

A Christmas Comedy.

Mrs Porter gives Mr. Porter a gentle hint that she would like a sealskin sack for her Christmas.

She gets a sealskin handbag, and her innocent husband can't imagine what she is crying for.

NEW GOODS AT H. W. RUBIN'S!

I have recently returned from New York City, where I made large purchases, and at Rock Bottom Prices, and now offer the same for the benefit of my customers.

In Ready-Made Clothing!

I have the largest and best selected stock ever brought to Smethport I have the largest and finest assortment of

Piece Goods

consisting of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, &c., and as I employ the best hands that can be had, I turn out by far the best suits in the country

In Gent's Furnishing Goods

I take the lead. I keep constantly on hand a complete stock of

Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods

and at prices that defy competition. My store is headquarters for umbermen as I have a full line of

Lumbermens' Goods!

consisting of Mackinaw and Richard Flannel Shirts and Kersey's Pants and Jackets. I also keep on hand a full line of Silver and Plated Jewelry, Plated Ware, &.

H. W. RUBIN,
Main St., Opposite Grand Central, Smethport, Pa.

IMPORTANT!

We wish to announce to the people of Colegrove and vicinity, and public in general, that we have completed the addition to our store, and now occupy a building 20x74, so we can now show our goods to a better advantage; can buy in larger quantity and sell at much lower figures.

We have added to our complete stock of

Ladies' Dress Flannels, Cashmeres,

ETC., A FULL LINE OF

Trimmings to Match All Colors

Which we can sell at the very lowest figures

Have just received a large stock of Ladies', Gent's and Children's Saxony Wool, Camel's Hair and Merino Underwear in all colors. Also a full line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Wool and Cashmere Hose. Our outfit for Lumbermen is complete from a Scotch Cap down to the favorite Hunting Rubber.

We cannot afford to occupy a whole page of the MINER—which we would if we should undertake to quote prices—but call and see us and we will both show you the goods and quote prices.

We deliver goods within 3 miles of the store and pay freight to the nearest railroad office. We will also duplicate all bills in our line, both in quality and price

CHAS. A. ANDERSON,
Colegrove, Pa.

READ THIS

AND GO TO

Henry Weith's Merchant Tailoring Establishment!

No. 49 Main Street, (Ev Chadwick's old stand) and

Get Measured for Your Fine Suits of Clothes

Having, as per six weeks previous notice to H.W. Rubin, severed my connections as cutter with his tailoring branch on July 4th, I take pleasure of informing all my customers and the public at large, that I have embarked in business for myself again, and will be pleased to give your kind patronage the best attention which my 16 years' experience as journeyman tailor, cutter and designer in the finest establishments in Buffalo and Olean enables me to do. I subscribe for two of the best journals, which are authority on American fashions, and by careful perusal of them I keep posted on the newest prevailing styles, both in cut, trimming and nobby material, and I shall make it my main aim to keep my customers posted on these matters so that our business townsmen and our hale and hardy woodsmen of the great McKean county forests can dress just as neat and stylish as their city brothers.

I will constantly keep on hand a large selection of the finest foreign and domestic woolens, numbering up to 2,000 different styles, and the best line of trimmings that money can procure. I shall buy and sell my goods for cash only and by doing my own cutting and supervising of the work, I can get up a suit of clothes cheaper than any other tailor in this section and by using good taste in designing and trimming, I will be able to turn out work that is as far superior to the

Hand-Me-Down-All-Wool-But-The-Buttons—You Can Smell the Sheep Trade!

as our Lord was superior to the Pharisees.

Hoping that you will give the above lines your kind consideration, and after reading them hand them to your neighbor, I remain,

Respectfully Yours,
HENRY WEITH,
"The Little Tailor," -:- Smethport, Penn'a.

Silver Mountain Granite

MARBLE!

AND

Stone Works
Smethport, Pa.

WM. H. MARTIN, Sole Proprietor.
JOHN SHENKEL, Manager

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having recently purchased the "Silver Mountain Granite and Marble Works" formerly owned by John Digel, I will continue the business, and in addition to his famous "Silver Mountain Granite," which has withstood the elements for a century without mossing, crumbling or defacing, and which has proven itself the most desirable stone for monumental purposes, I will add to his usual stock—

Scotch Granite, Grey Granite, Pebbled Granite

AND THE NOW FAMOUS

RED GRANITE

From the quarries on the coast of Maine.

I will do all manner of Marble Work that parties may desire either in American, Italian or Antique Marbles.

To all parties ordering at the shop, I will give ten per cent. discount from list price.

I have arranged with parties in Boston for granite polishing, and am therefore able to give prices that cannot be duplicated in any granite or marble works. Call and see us, get our prices and compare our work.

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